

AMERICAN
COMICS GROUP
ACG

America's Funniest Family!

AMERICAN
COMICS GROUP
ACG

No 39
JAN.

THE

KILROYS

10¢

NEANDERTHAL
CAVE MAN
AUTHENTIC
RECONSTRUCTION
STATE MUSEUM

**WISE
GUY!**





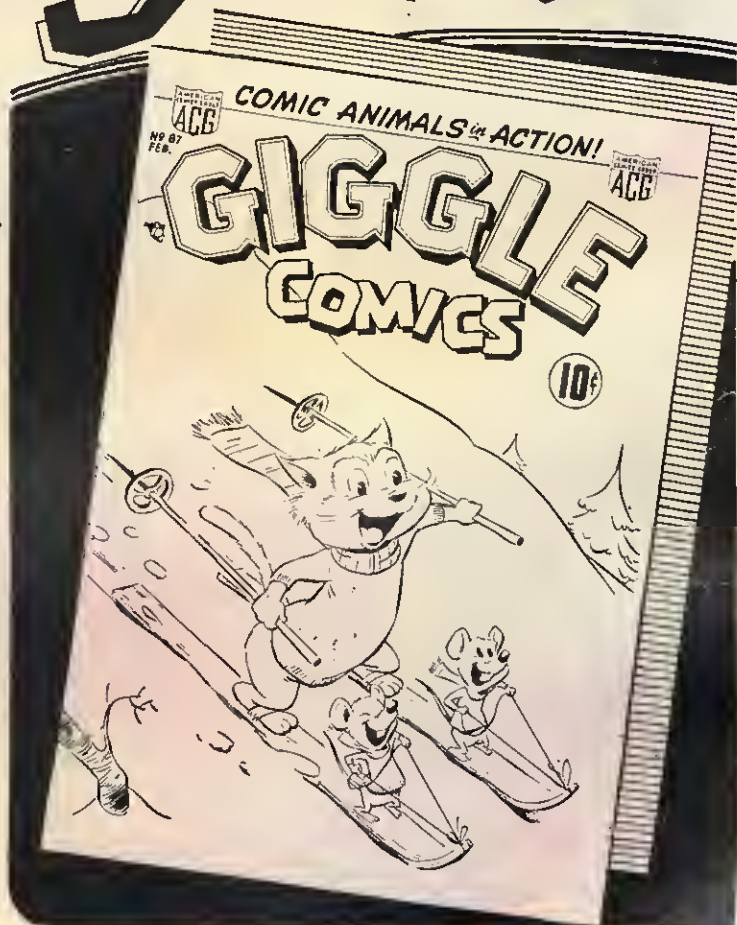
WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

Funny? IT'S A RIOT!

**A TORNADO OF
GIGGLES--AN EARTH-
QUAKE OF MIRTH!
AND ALL IN THAT
HEP, HOWL-PRODUC-
ING MAGAZINE
THAT'S GOT EVERY-
ONE TALKING---
AND LAUGHING!**

**IT'S STREAMLINED
FOR SMILES!**

**So remember...
YOURS FOR GIGGLES
-- and
RESERVE
YOUR COPY
NOW!**



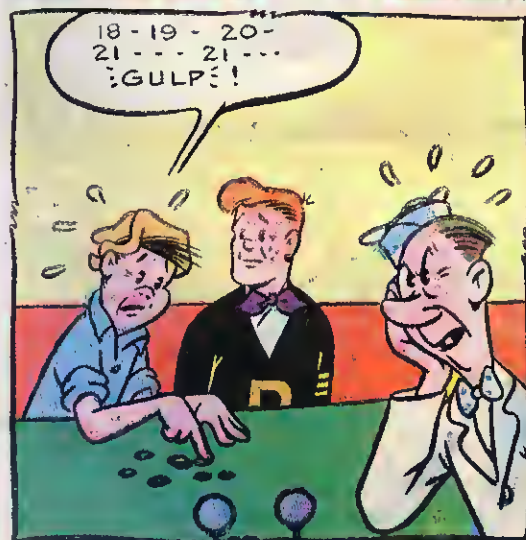
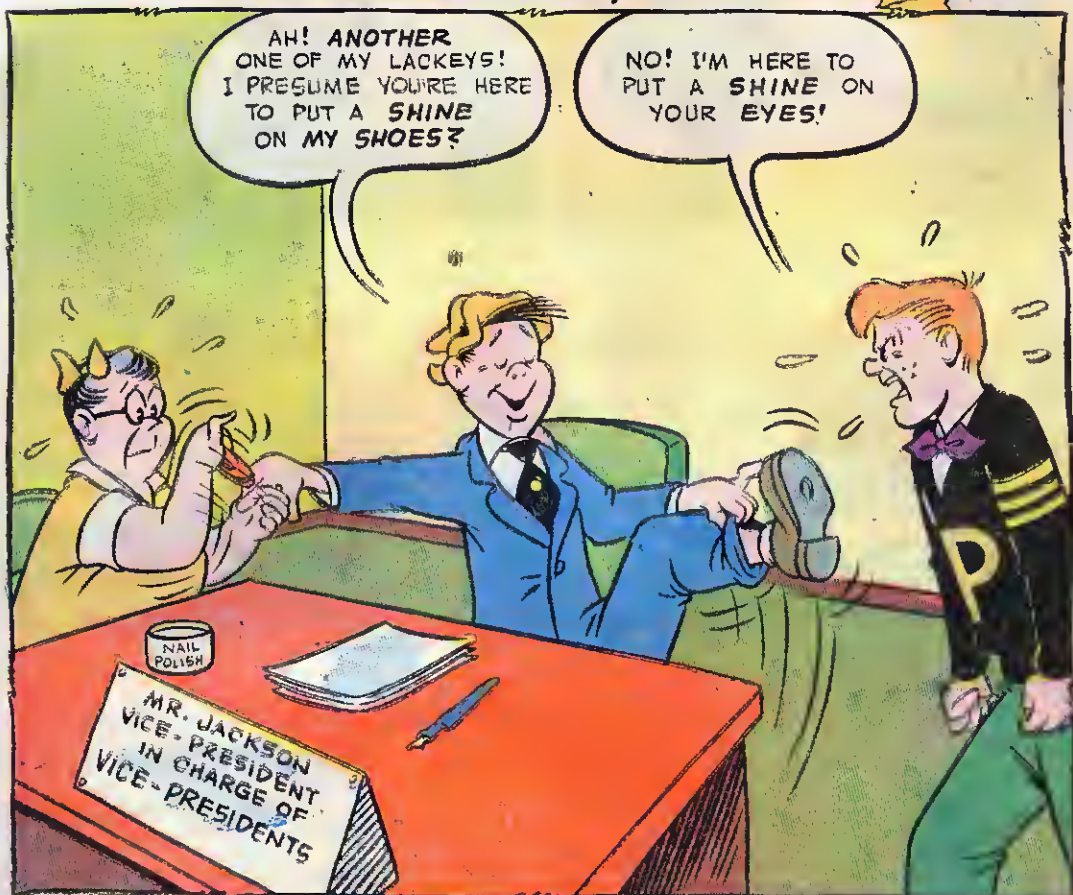
**only
10¢**

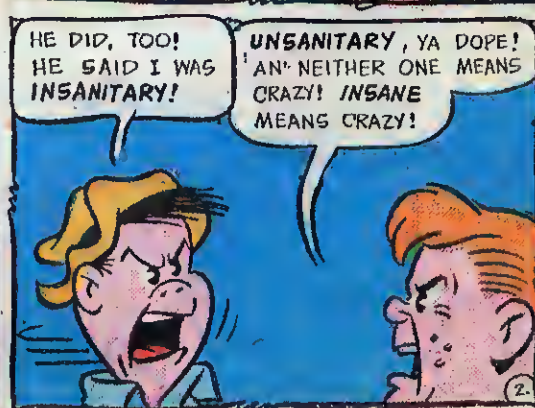
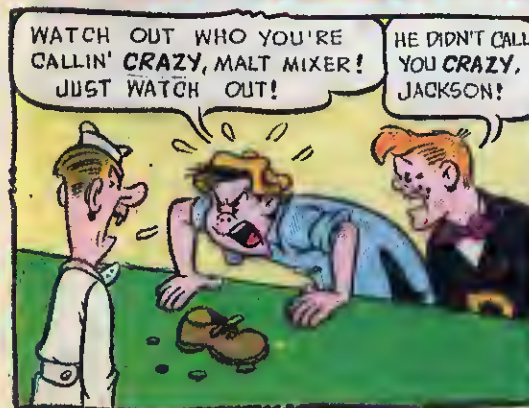
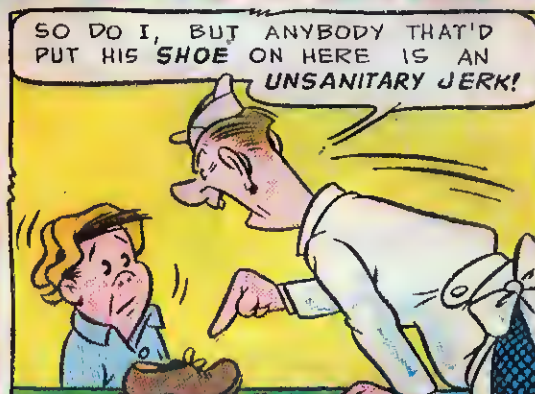
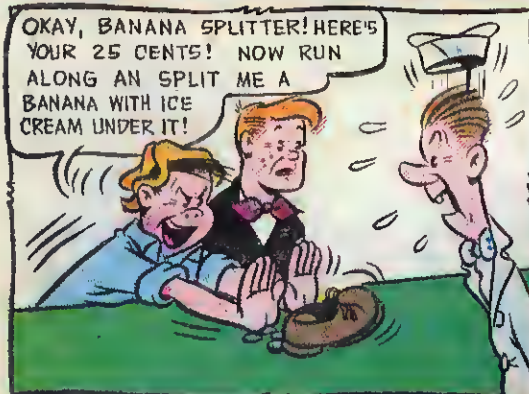
GIGGLE COMICS

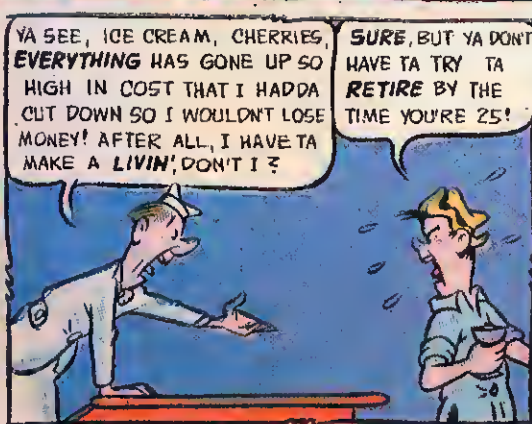
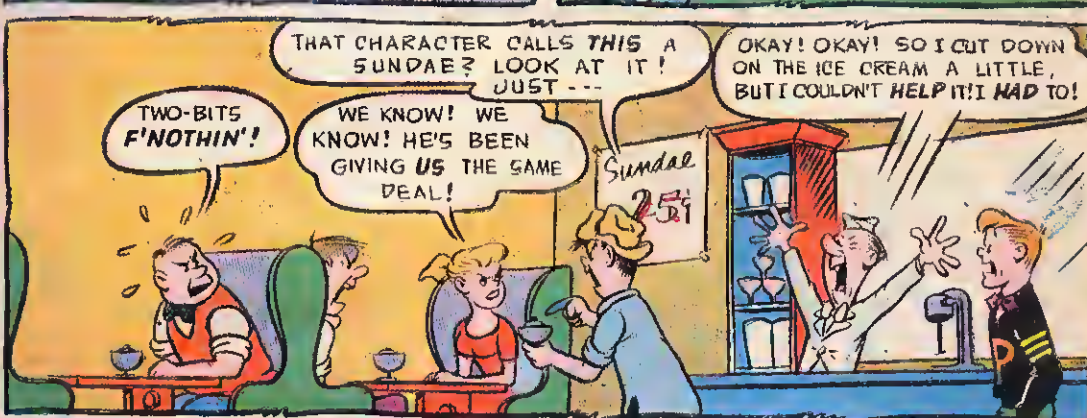
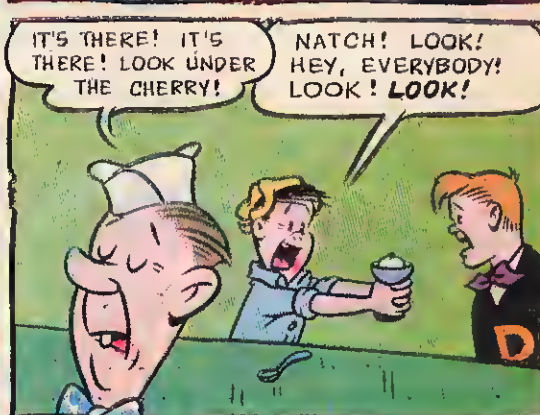
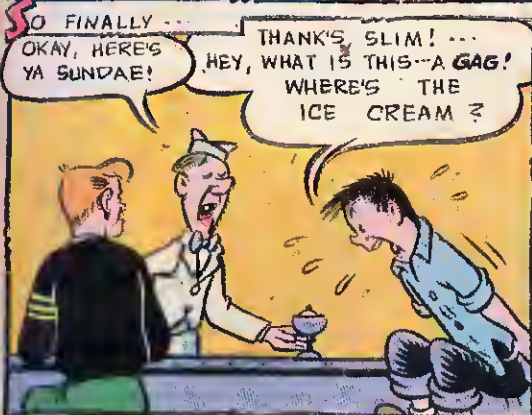
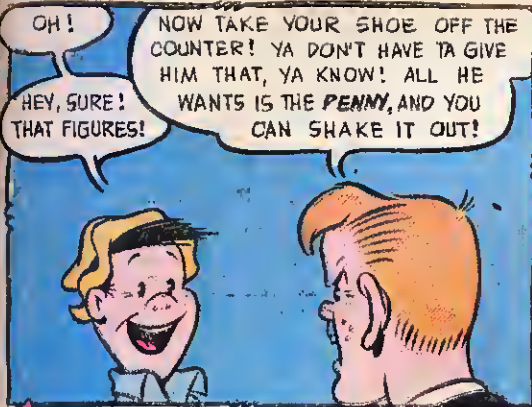


Solid Jackson

in
"BIG BUSINESS MAN!"







BIG MAN! BIG DEAL! TALK'S CHEAP! BELIEVE ME, IF I HAD THE LOOT I'D OPEN UP ONE OF THESE MALT MANSIONS AND PROVE THAT YA CAN DISH OUT PLENTY OF GOODIES AND STILL MAKE DOUGH!

A BIG BUSINESS MAN, HUH?



LISTEN, YOU CATS! IF ALL OF YOU WILL CHIP IN THE LOOT TA PAY FOR THE SUPPLIES, I'LL TAKE THIS ICE CREAM MISER UP ON THIS DEAL!

I'M WILLIN', PROVIDIN' YA PAY US BACK OUR DOUGH OUTA YOUR FIRST PROFITS!

OKAY! LET'S DO IT!



AN' GET THIS! IF I DO MORE BUSINESS, AND PUT OUT BIGGER SUNDAES THAN YOU DID YA GOTTA AGREE TO MAKE SUNDAES JUST AS BIG WHEN YA COME BACK!

THAT'S FAIR, SLIM! THAT'S WHERE YOU PUT UP OR SHUT UP!

OKAY, I CAN'T LOSE!



ONE HOUR LATER...

FILL UP THIS WATER JUG WITH COKE AGAIN, JACKSON! I'VE GOT ANOTHER DIME TO SPEND!

HOLY COW! LOOK AT THIS SUNDAE!

HEY, YOU CATS--DIG THIS CREATION! I CALL IT THE JACKSON SPECIAL!

THAT'S FOR ME!



LOOK! I'LL GET OUTA HERE AND LET YOU RUN THIS PLACE FOR TWO WEEKS, AND IT WON'T COST YOU A CENT EXCEPT FOR, YOUR SUPPLIES! NOW PUT UP OR SHUT UP!



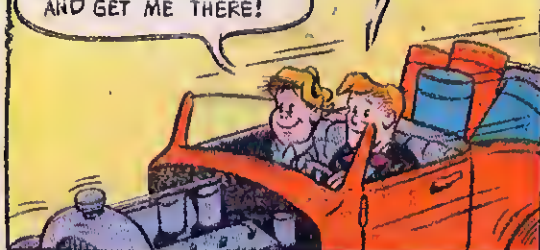
OKAY, HAND OVER THE KEYS AN' GET LOST, BUSTER! YOU JUST GOT YOURSELF TWO WEEKS OFF AND I JUST GOT A BUSINESS! --- SO MAKE WAY FOR THE NEW MANAGER OF THE SWEET TOOTH!

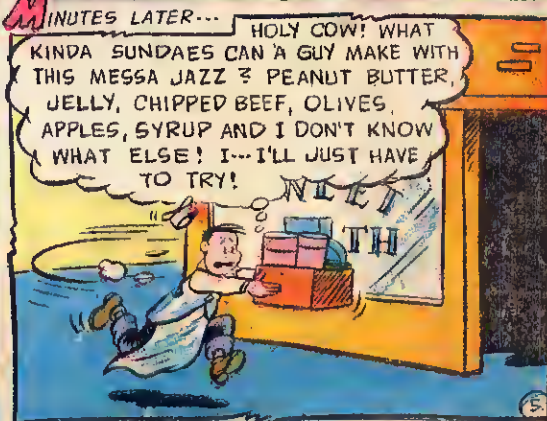
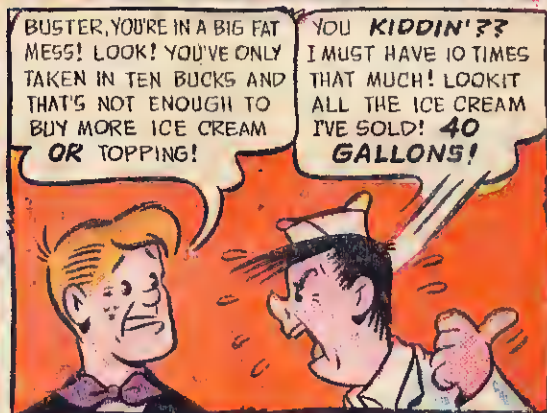
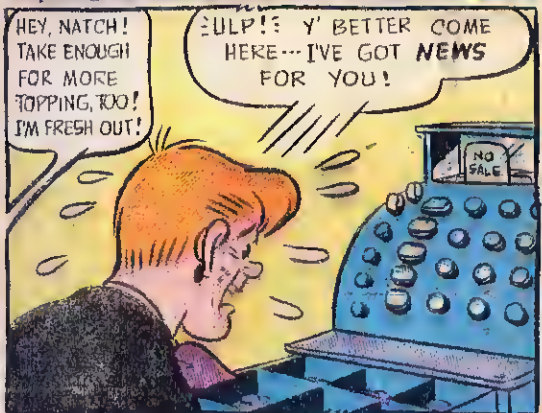
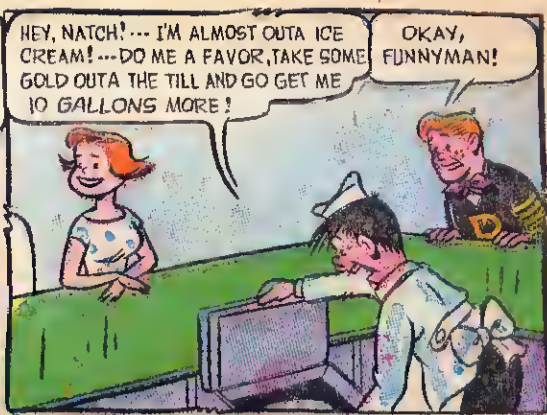
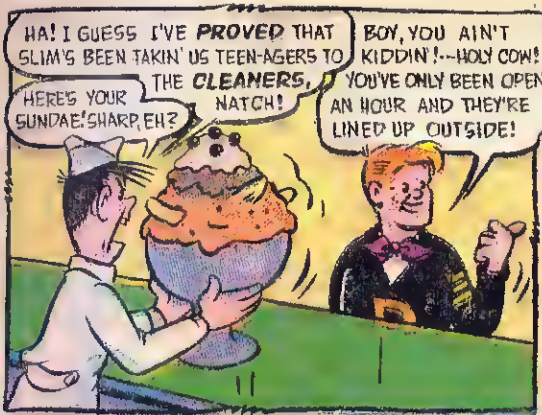
GULP!
O-O-KAY!

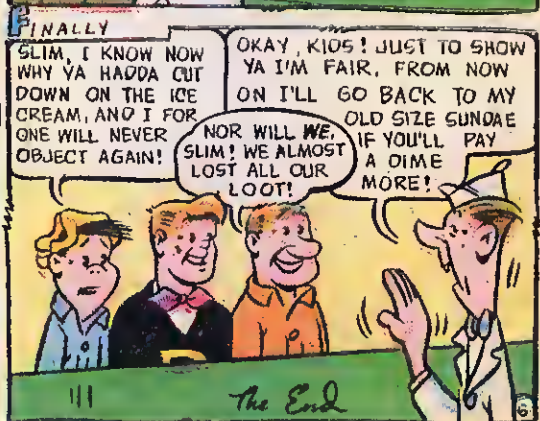
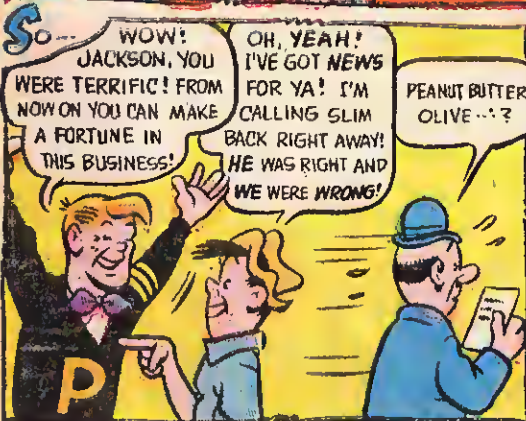
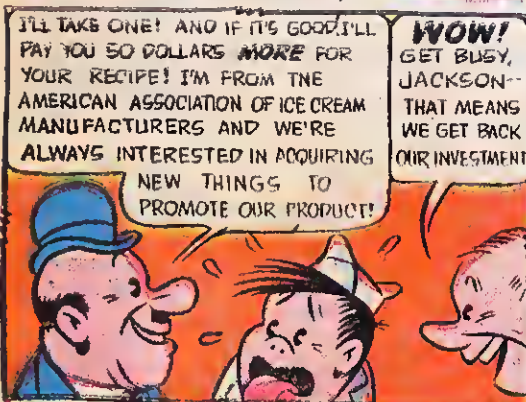
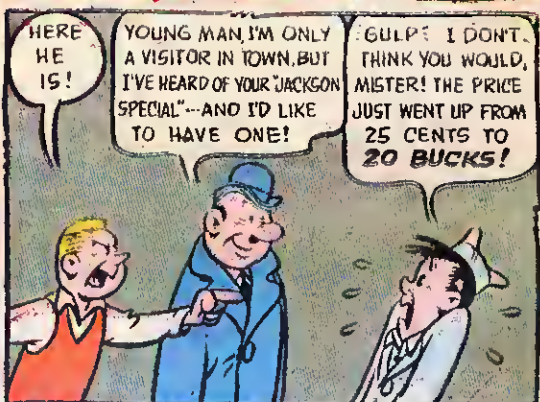
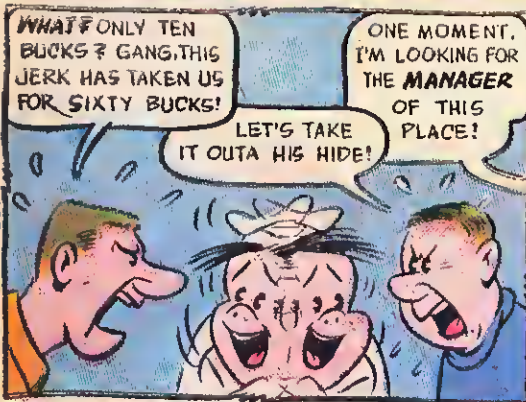
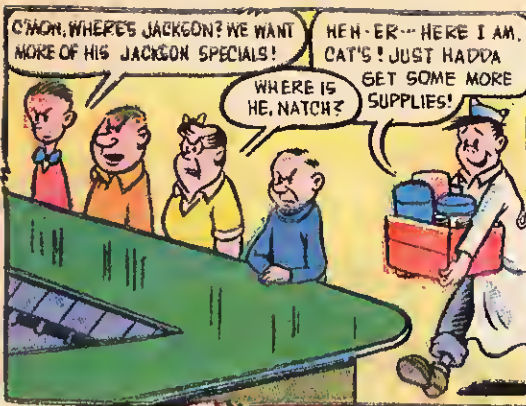


SO, THE NEXT DAY... WE BOUGHT YA 60 BUCKS WORTH OF ICE CREAM AND TOPPING, JACKSON! BY THE TIME YA SELL ALL THAT YOU CAN PAY US BACK AND BUY MORE!

YEAH! WELL, HURRY UP AND GET ME THERE!





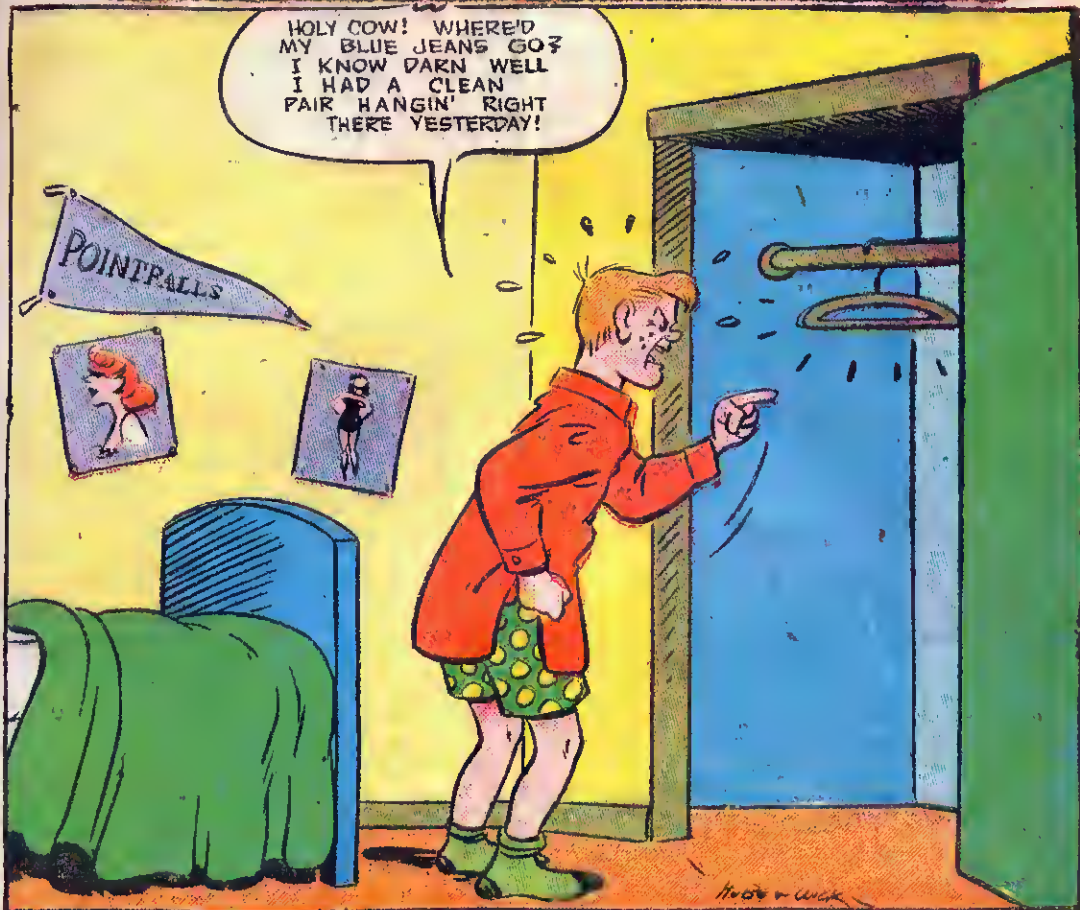


Katie in Kilroy

"FINDERS KEEPERS, LOSERS WEEPERS!"

HOLY COW! WHERE'D
MY BLUE JEANS GO?
I KNOW DARN WELL
I HAD A CLEAN
PAIR HANGIN' RIGHT
THERE YESTERDAY!

POINTROLLS



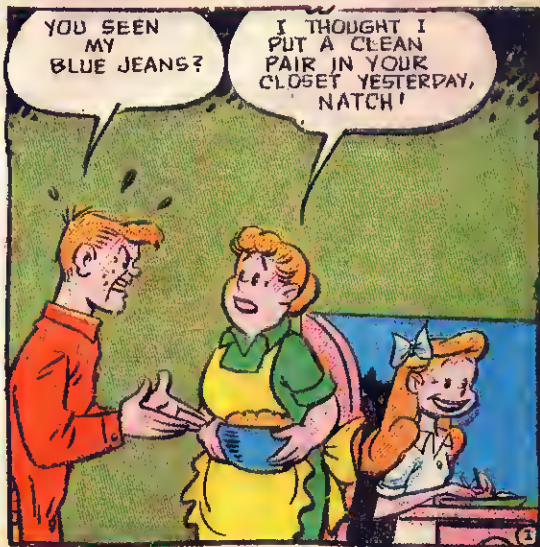
GEE WHIZ! HOW CAN A
GUY GET DRESSED WHEN
HE CAN'T FIND HIS PANTS?
MOM! OH, MOM!

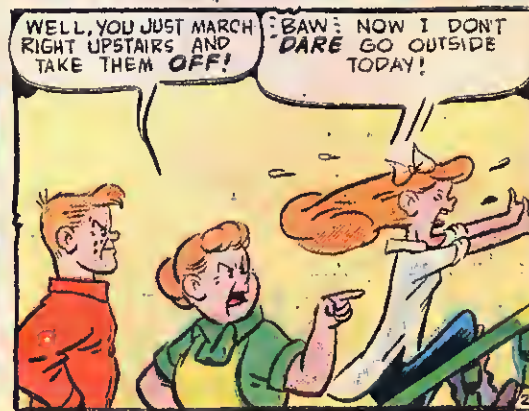
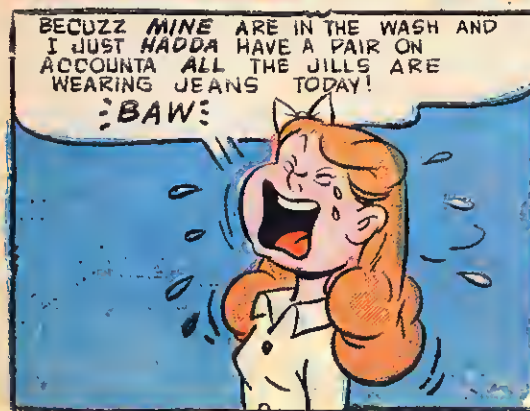
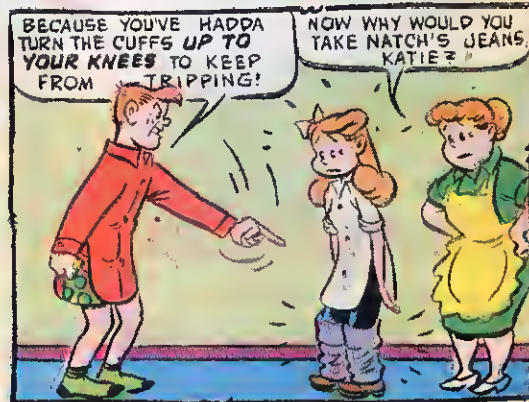
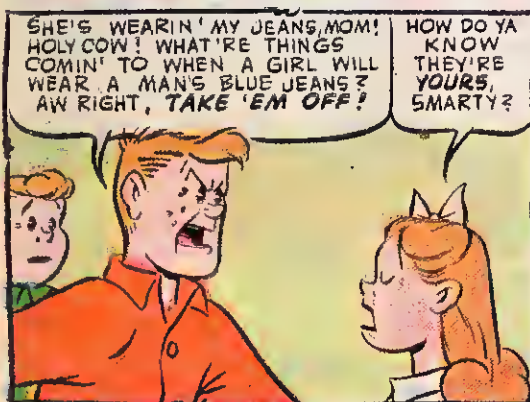
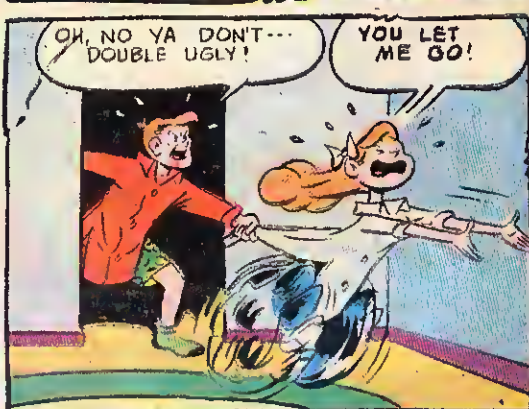
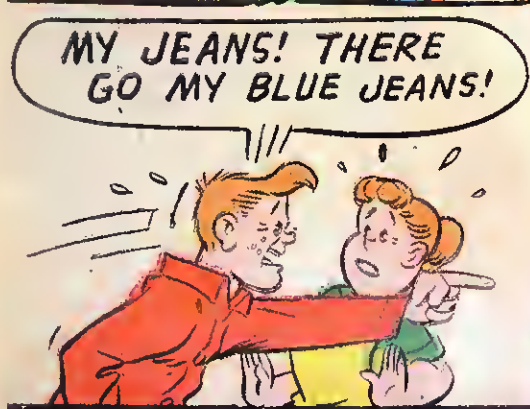
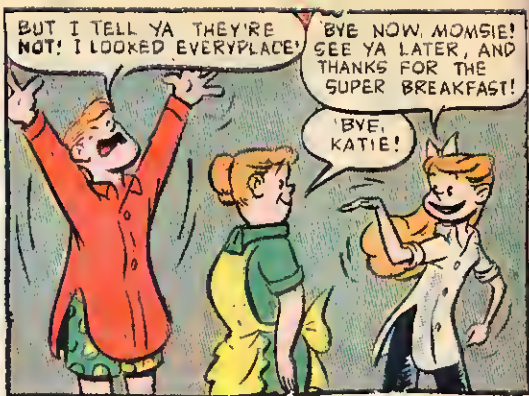
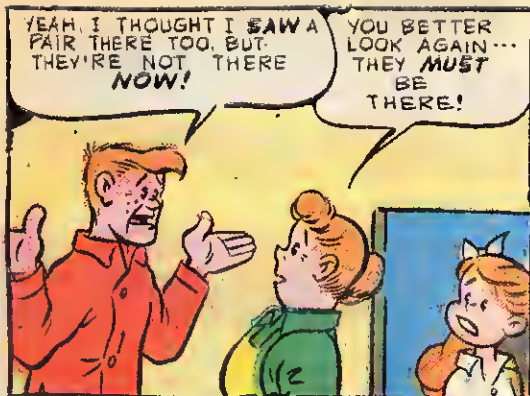
WHAT
IS
IT?



YOU SEEN
MY
BLUE JEANS?

I THOUGHT I
PUT A CLEAN
PAIR IN YOUR
CLOSET YESTERDAY,
NATCH!





GOOD THING I CAUGHT
HER! IF ANY OF THE CATS'D
SEEN HER WEARIN' MY
JEANS THEY WOULD'VE
MADE IT REAL
*CHILI FOR ME!

HERE'S YOUR REAL
CRAZY JEANS,
SCHNOOKLE!

*CHILI=HOT

WHAT? AND LOOK, DIFFERENT THAN ALL
THE OTHER GIRLS? NEVER! NEVER! THEY'D
THINK I'D GONE SQUISHY AND TURNED
INTO A REAL ODD BALL! :BAW!:

:GOB: NOBODY CARES
WHAT HAPPENS TO ME!
IT'S OKAY WITH THEM IF
I HAVE TA STAY IN MY
ROOM ALL DAY!
:BAW:

KATIE! KATIE
KILROY, THERE'S
NO REASON WHY
YOU CAN'T PUT ON
A SKIRT AND JOIN
YOUR FRIENDS!

HONESTLY! THE WORDS
CHILDREN USE THESE DAYS!
--- I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND
HALF OF WHAT SHE SAID,
BUT I TAKE IT SHE REFUGES
TO WEAR A SKIRT!

YOO-HOO! EMMA!
YOU CAN START MY
BREAKFAST! I'LL BE
DOWN AS SOON AS I
FINISH MY SHOWER!

LA-TE
TA-TE
TUM!

TA TE LA
TE - TUM!

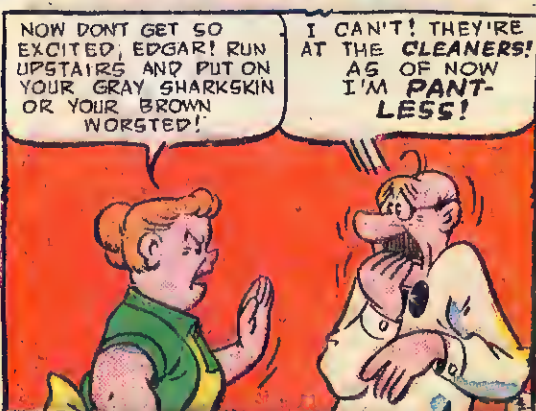
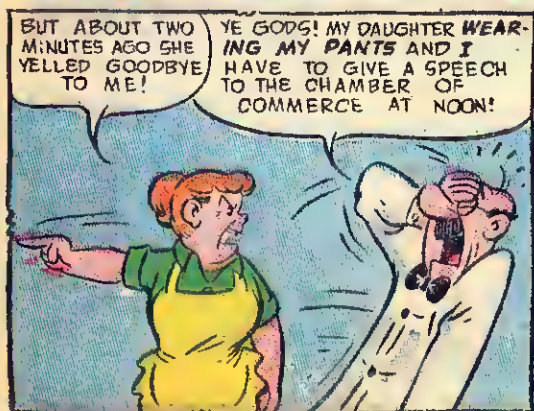
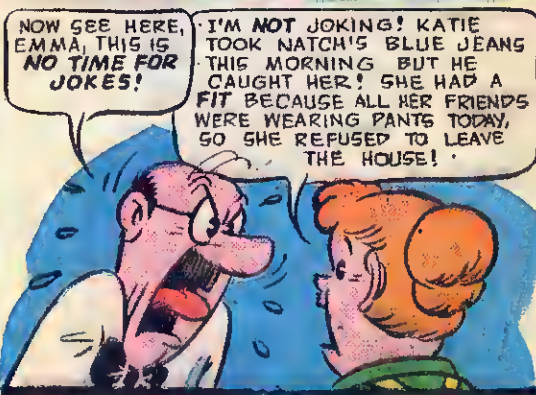
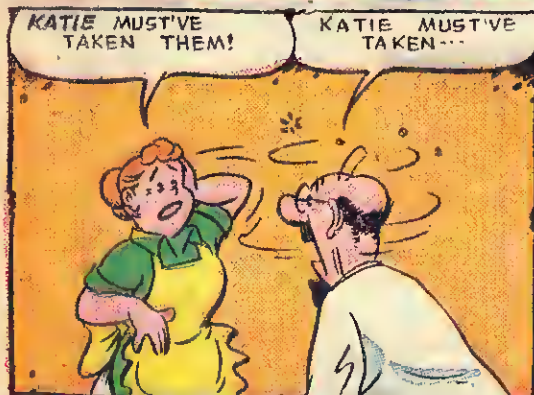
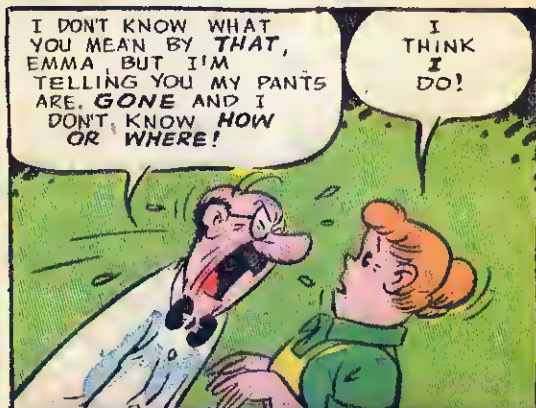
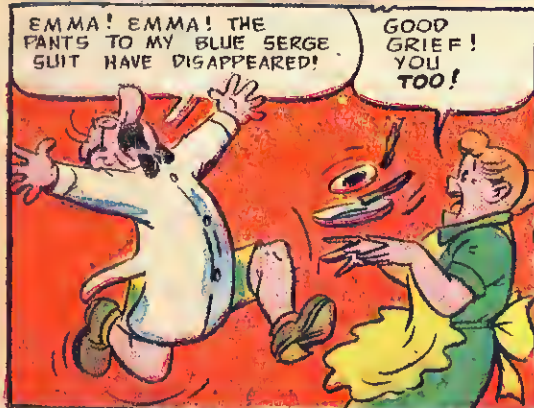
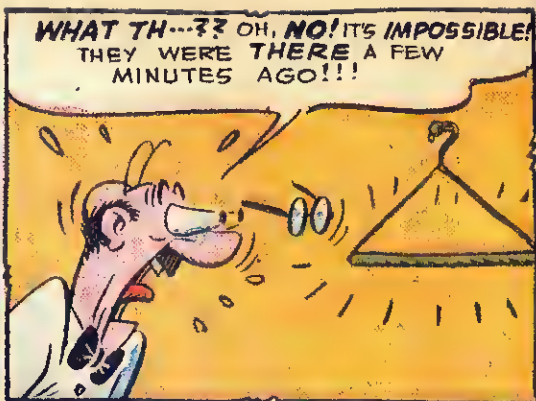
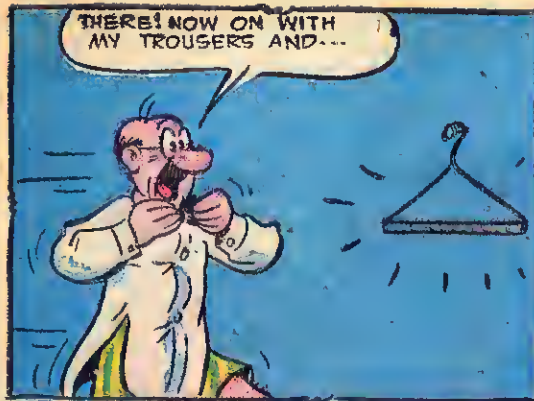
GOLLY! THESE ARE REALLY
FRAMPTON! THEY AREN'T JEANS,
BUT THEY'RE BLUE! I'D REALLY
BE ON THE STICK WITH
THESE THREADS!

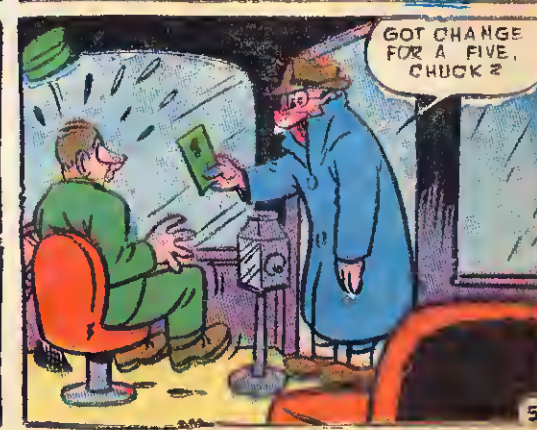
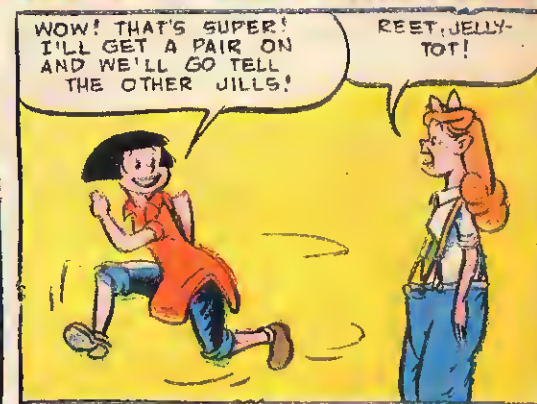
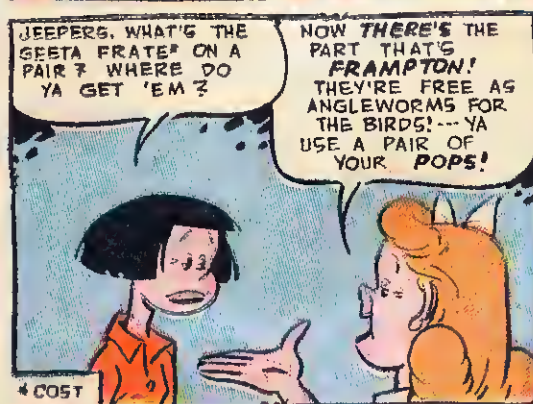
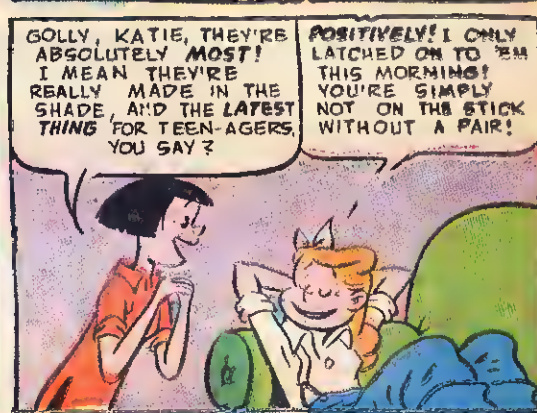
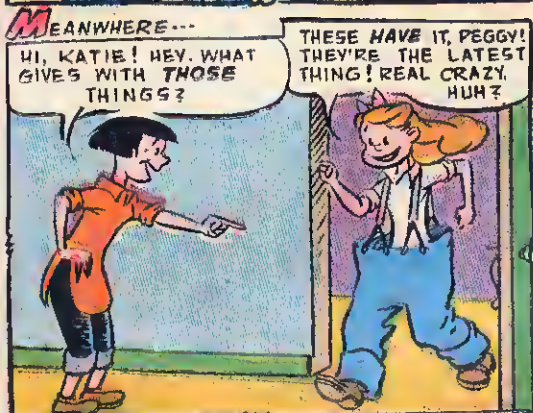
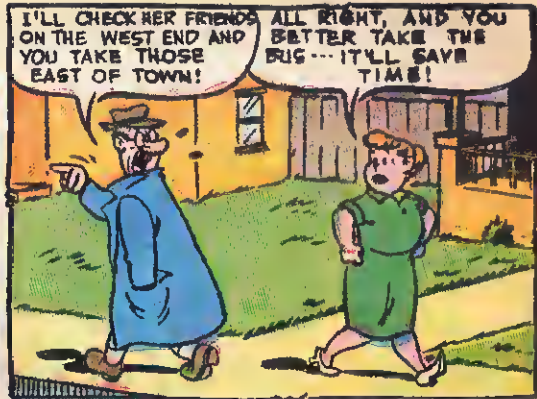
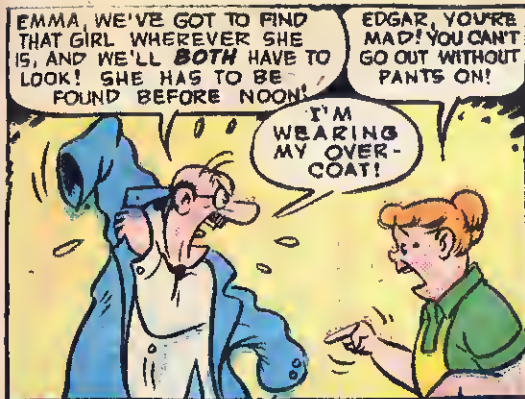
SECONDS LATER...

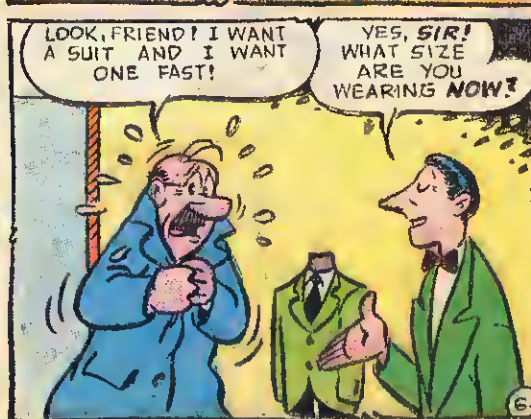
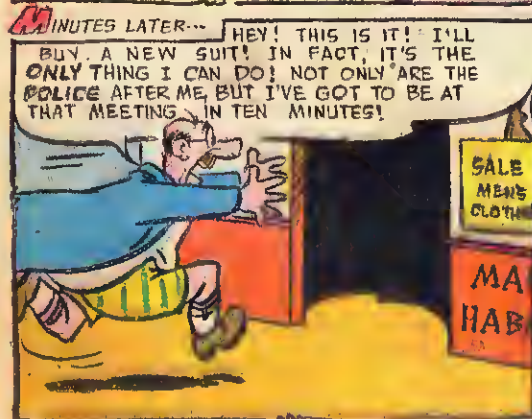
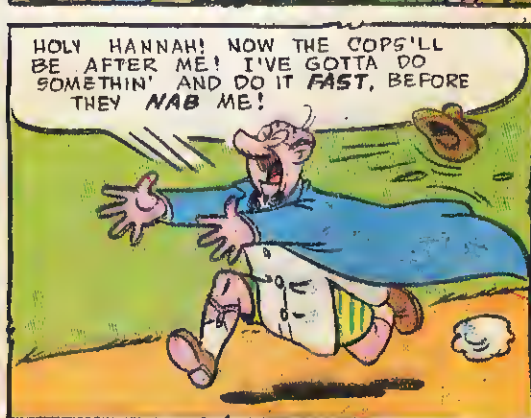
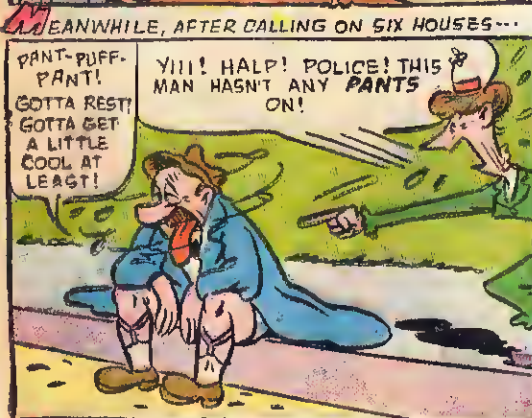
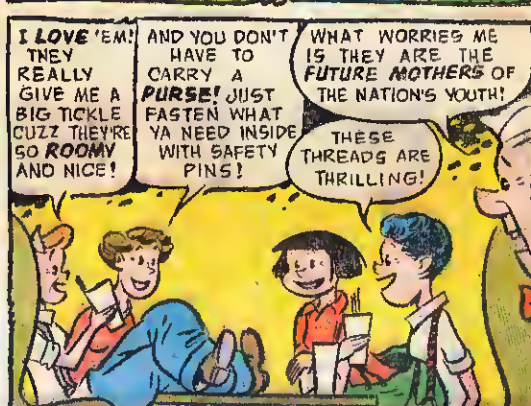
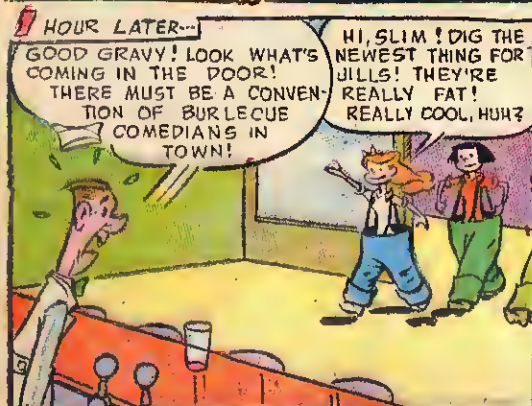
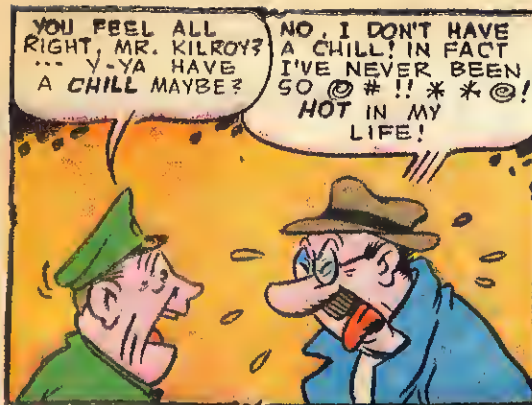
'BYE - 'BYE,
MOMGIE,
I'M LEAVING!

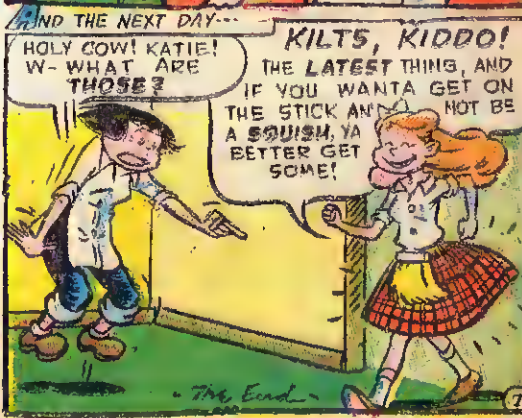
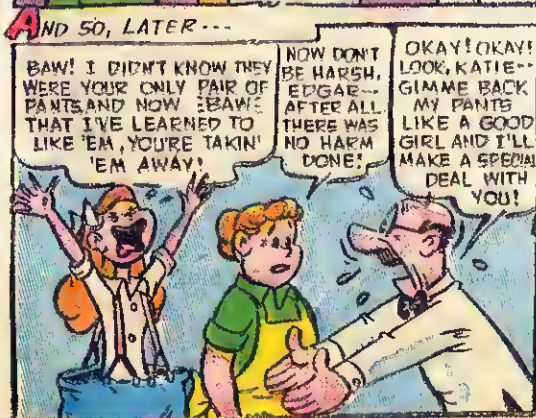
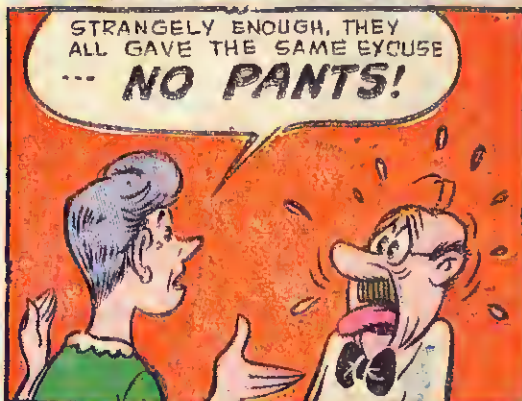
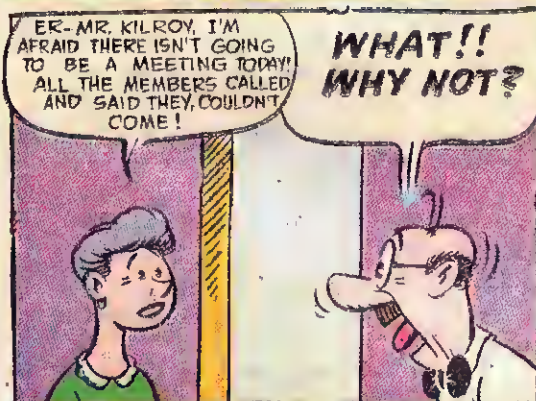
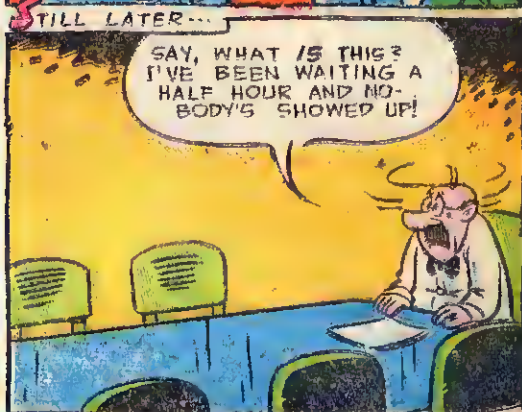
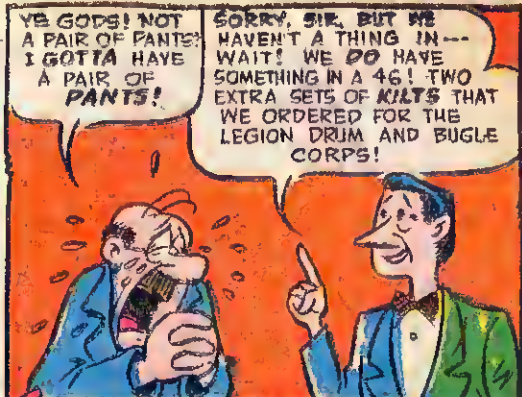
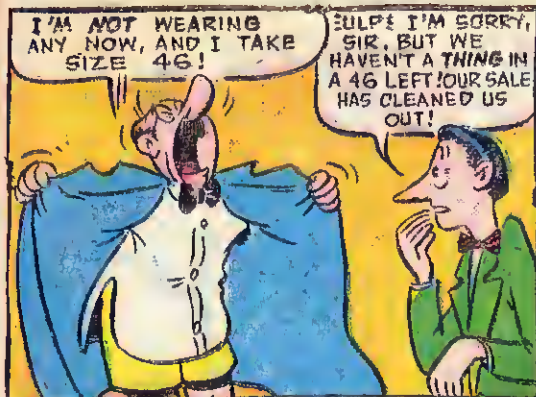
OH? ALL RIGHT,
KATIE, HAVE FUN!
HMM! WELL, I'M GLAD
SHE GOT OVER HER
SULKING!

SLAM!









Girl-Sky

JIMMY LISTENED MISERABLY as the other guys talked about their plans. "I'm goona ask Doreen," said Mickey. "She's a slick little chick!"

"Me, I'm planning to ask Linda," said Howie. "She's keen-looking!"

"Who're you askin', Jimmy?" Mickey turned to Jimmy, who gulped unhappily.

"I...I haven't decided," he answered. "I'd better be gettin' home, fellas! S'long!"

It hung like a terrible cloud over his head...the sophomore prom! Sure, he knew the girl he wanted to take, but how could he dream, how could he dare to dream that Angela would ever consent to go with him! She was so...so beautiful, so popular, so sweet, so...so...unattainable!

"Boy, I can just see myself askin' her an' havin' her laugh in my face!" Jimmy dwelt on this horrible thought for a while.

"Gosh, I'm just *nobody* at school! I'll bet she doesn't even know I'm alive! I'll bet she's got all the class celebrities askin' her...guys on the football team an' the editor of the paper...an' I'm just an average *nothin'!*"

For days, Jimmy had told himself the same things, over and over. Why didn't he just ask some other girl, like Janet next door? He'd known her forever and it wouldn't be hard, asking her! But it was Angela he wanted to escort and that was the core of the matter!

"If I don't ask her, just ask her, even if I'm turned down, I'm a coward!" he accused himself. "I've got to! And I will...tonight!"

Jimmy ate very little dinner that evening, and he spent a good deal of time changing ties until he found one that suited him. He was queerly pale as he told his parents, "I'll be right back. I...have something to do!"

As he walked towards Angela's house,

the fear of being refused and ridiculed mounted within him until he was tempted to turn back. But "coward" was a hard word to take and he went on.

Then, at Angela's own door, something happened that Jimmy had not foreseen at all! Carl was there, too! Carl Miles, a star athlete and a class celebrity! Oh, no, Jimmy could never stand *that* competition.

Without even ringing the doorbell, he turned to go, when Carl's mocking voice stopped him. "Hi, small fry! Don't tell me you're here to ask Angela to the dance! Don't you know you haven't a chance!"

Funny, thought Jimmy, he's sayin' the same things I've been thinkin', but somehow, I'm sore. "Why not?" "Why haven't I?" he demanded.

"Why, you're just *nobody* at school, that's why! Why should she bother with you when there are guys like me...?"

It was all true, Jimmy thought, what Carl Miles was saying. But he got madder and madder, just the same! It was one thing to say things to *yourself* and another thing to have a snob like Carl Miles say them!

"I doo'r think I like you," he said to Carl.

"Is that so? And what are you going to do about it...small fry?"

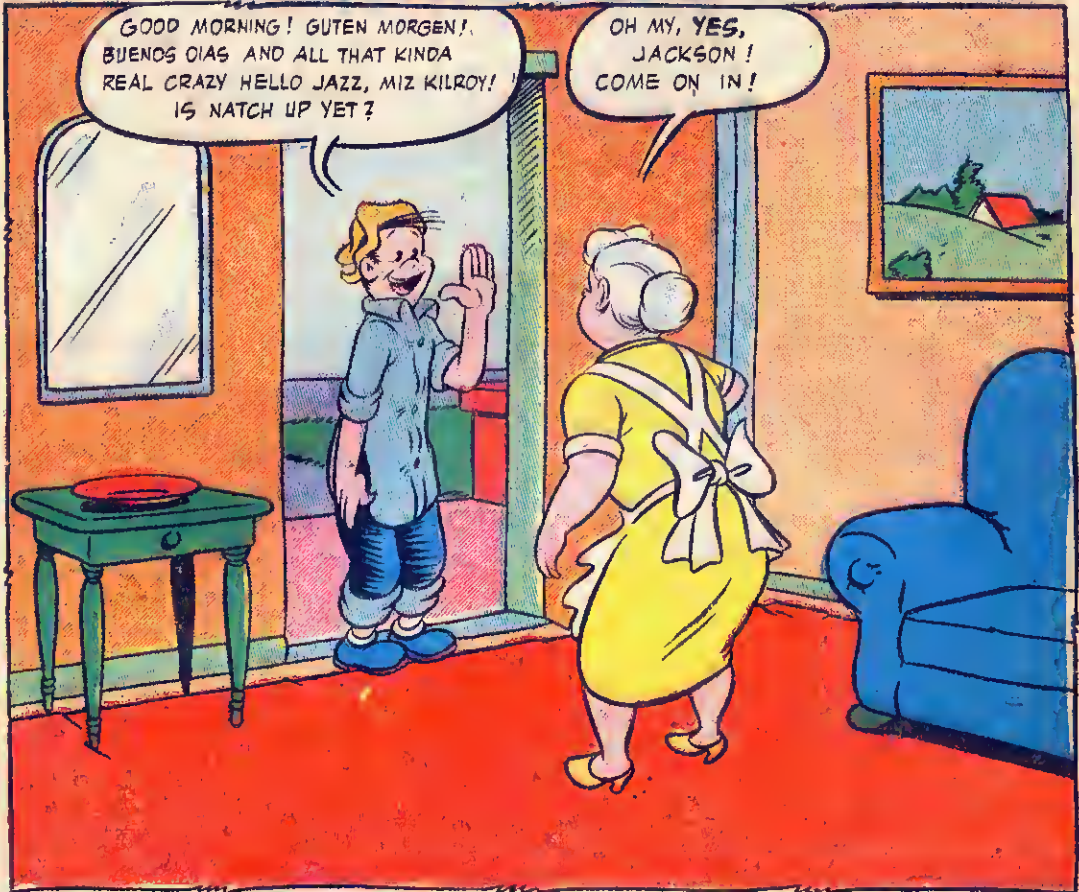
That was the final taunt. Jimmy's fist shot out of its own accord, landing squarely on Carl's chin. Carl defended himself, but Jimmy had righteous anger on his side. He didn't even see Angela appear in the doorway as he sent Carl fleeing down the block, a sorry loser!

"Gosh, you must think I'm...I'm..." he stammered the start of an apology.

"I think you're *terrific*," Angela said. "Come on in...Jimmy!"

Natch

"SUIT FOR DAMAGES!"



GOOD MORNING! GUTEN MORGEN!
BUENOS DIAS AND ALL THAT KINDA
REAL CRAZY HELLO JAZZ, MIZ KILROY!
IS NATCH UP YET?

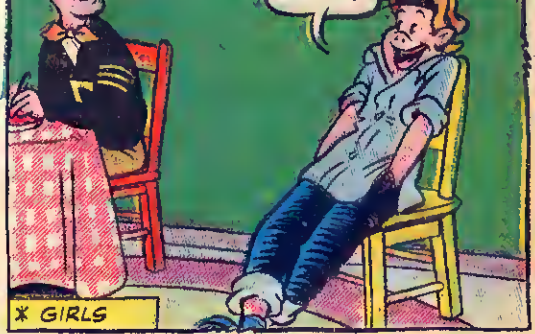
OH MY, YES,
JACKSON!
COME ON IN!

I KNOW HE SAID GOOD MORNING,
BUT AFTER THAT I HAVEN'T THE
SLIGHTEST IDEA WHAT HE
SAID!

HEY, NATCH!
WHAT GIVES
WITH THE TEEN-
AGE DREAM-PUGS
OF POINTFALLS
HIGH? ...
ANYHOW?

NOTHING, LAUGHING-BOY!
WHAT'LL WE DO ON THE
LAST DAY OF FREEDOM
BEFORE THE NEW SEMESTER
STARTS?

DOLLIES* DELIGHT ME,
SO LET'S GET
ACQUAINTED WITH
SOME REAL DREAMY
NUMBERS AND HAVE
OURSELVES A BIG
COOL, CRAZY TEEN
TIME!



* GIRLS

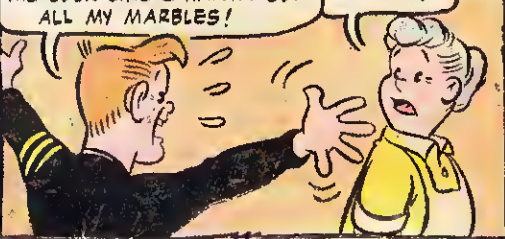
NATCH, YOU'RE NOT FORGETTING THAT YOU HAVE TO GO DOWNTOWN WITH ME AND GET YOUR NEW SCHOOL SUIT, ARE YOU?

HOLY COW! THAT'S RIGHT! --LOOK, MOM! CAN'T I DO IT ALONE FOR ONCE?



AFTER ALL, I DUGHTA BE OLD ENOUGH TA BUY MY OWN SUITS NOW! I FEEL LIKE A JERK-- GOING INTO THOSE PLACES WITH MY MOTHER ALLA TIME! IT MAKES ME LOOK LIKE I HAVEN'T GOT ALL MY MARBLES!

HAHM! I SUPPOSE YOU DO HAVE A POINT THERE, NATCH! --WE'LL ASK YOUR FATHER BEFORE HE LEAVES!



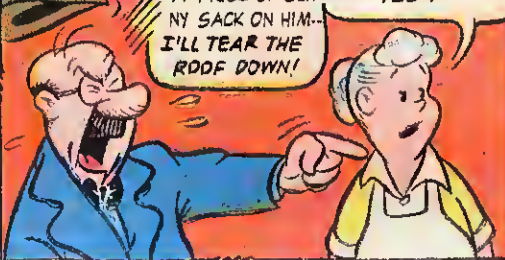
So... --AND I AGREE WITH HIM, EDGAR! I THINK HE'S GOT ENOUGH SENSE AND TASTE TO PICK A GOOD VALUE!

ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT! I'M AGAINST IT, BUT I'LL GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO STAND ON HIS OWN!



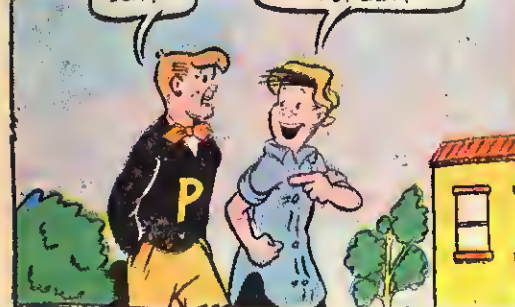
BUT SO HELP ME, IF HE LETS SOMEONE GYP HIM DUTA SO BUCKS OF MY HARD-EARNED DOUGH BY PAWNIN' OFF A PIECE OF GUNNY SACK ON HIM-- I'LL TEAR THE ROOF DOWN!

YOUR FATHER SAYS YES, NATCH! --IT'S A LONG YES, BUT STILL YES!



HEY! KEEN, HUH, JACKSON? I GET TO BUY MY OWN SUIT!

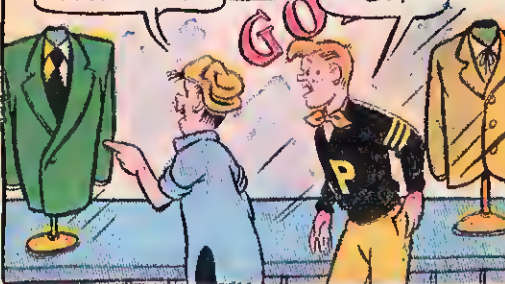
ME TOO, BOY! I GET TA HELP YA, DON'T FORGET!



So... A FEW MINUTES LATER...

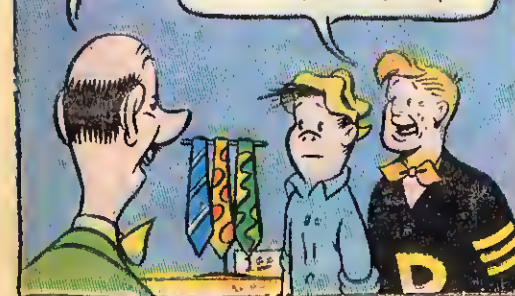
NATCH! NATCH! LOOK, MAN! HERE'S A DEAL FROM FRAMPTON!

YOU'RE SO REET! LEZ GO!

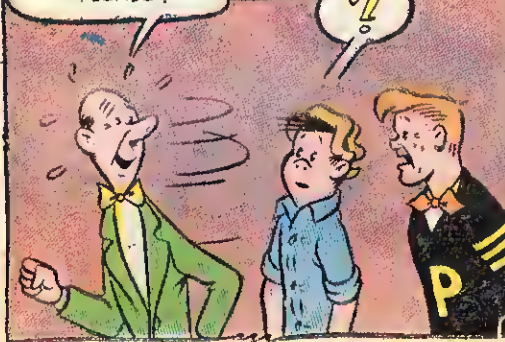


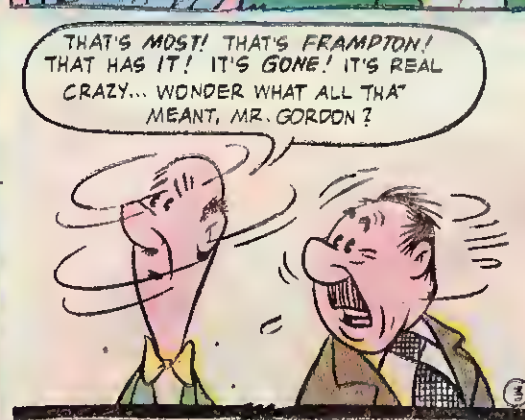
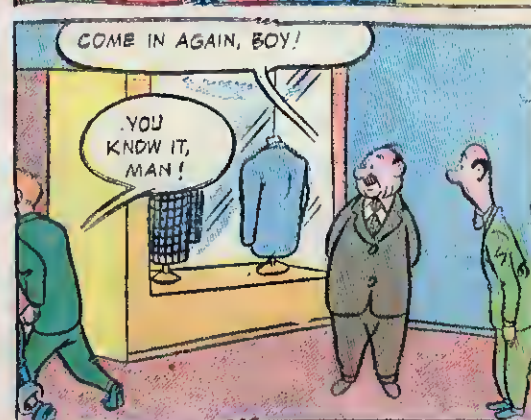
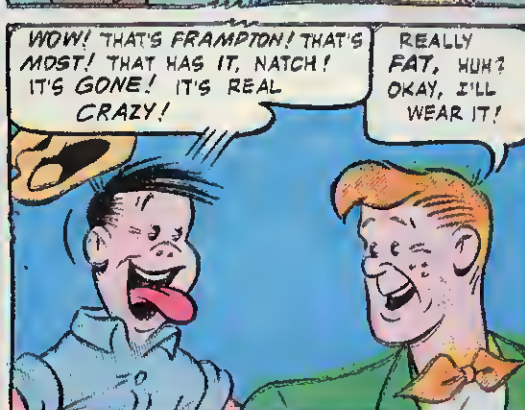
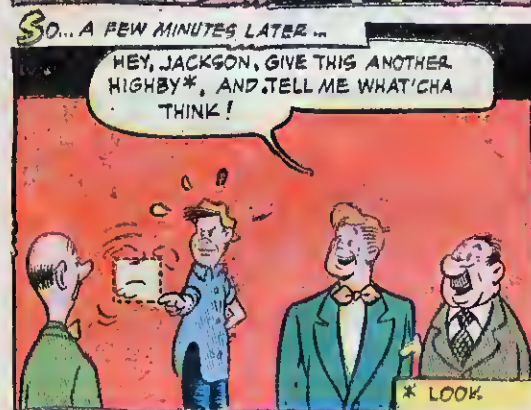
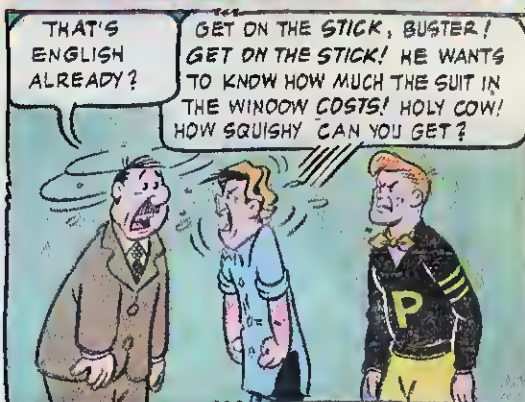
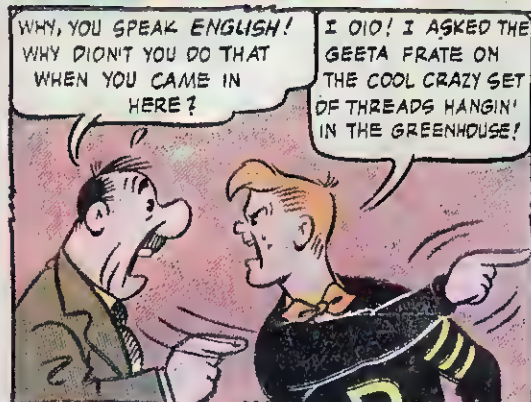
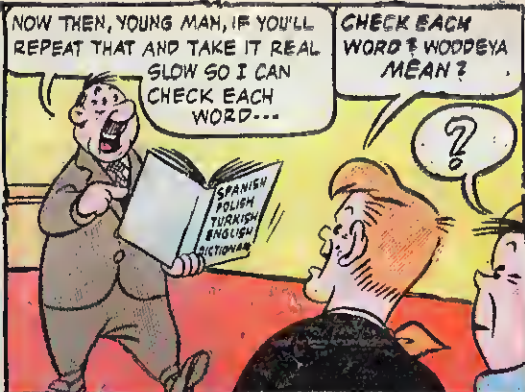
CAN I HELP YOU, BOYS?

YEAH! WUZZA GEETA FRATE ON THAT REAL FAT SET OF THREADS THAT'RE HANGIN' IN THE GREENHOUSE?



ER-- AH-- ONE MOMENT, PLEASE!



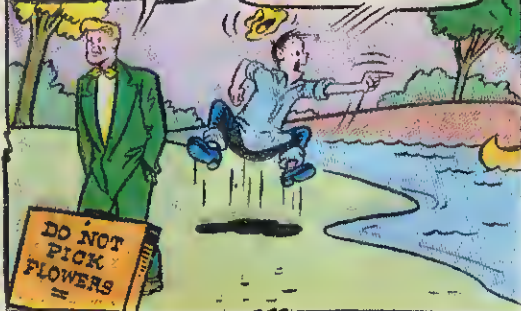


GET ON THE STICK, OODBALL! GET ON THE STICK! START DIGGIN' THAT REAL GONE, REAL CRAZY GOON TALK, OR YOU'RE GONNA BE FRESH OUT OF A WAY TO MAKE GEETAS! SO LATCH ON, SCHNOOKLE--OR ELSE!



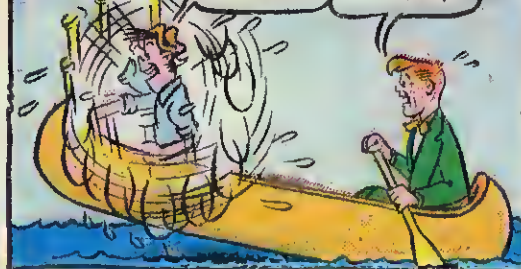
WHAT GIVES? WHERE'S ALL THE CHICKS?

NATCH! NATCH! LOOK! THE LAGOON'S CRAWLIN' WITH 'EM! THEY'RE ALL CANOEIN'!

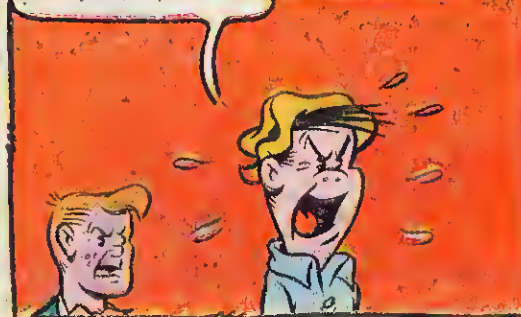


FASTER, NATCH, FASTER! MUST BE A BILLION SLICK CHICKS ON THIS LAGOON, AND I'M ANXIOUS TO GET ACQUAINTED WITH JUST ONE!

STOP THRESHIN' THAT PADDLE AROUND! YOU'RE NOT EVEN TOUCHIN' THE WATER!



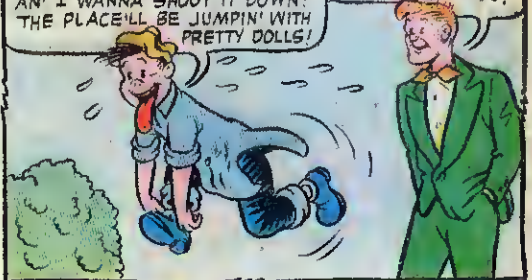
BOY! SOME OF THE SQUISHY GOON DOLLS THAT MAKE A PLAY FOR A GUY THESE DAYS, HUH, NATCH?



MEANWHILE, WITH NATCH AND JACKSON...

C'MON, NATCH! LET'S GO OVER TO THE PARK! ROMANCE IS IN THE AIR-- LOVE IS ON THE WING-- AN' I WANNA SHOOT IT DOWN! THE PLACE'LL BE JUMPIN' WITH PRETTY DOLLS!

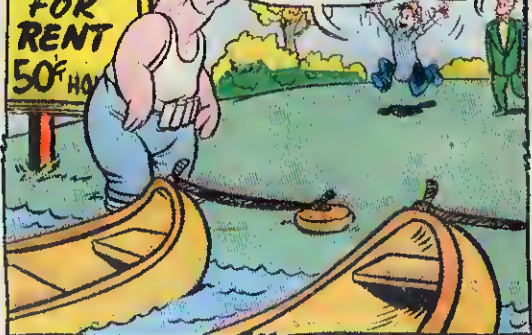
OKAY! IT'LL GIVE THE CHICKS A LARGE CHARGE WHEN THEY SEE MY NEW THREADS!



CANOE FOR RENT 50¢ HO

WE WANT A CANOE! WE WANT A CANOE!

RELAX, OODBALL!



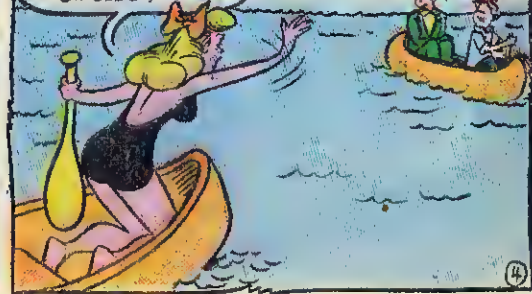
HOW, MINNEHAHA! HERE'S YOUR HIAWATHA!

GET LOST, INDIAN BOY! GO, PEOPLE YOUR MOCCASING!



YOO-HOO! DO ONE OF YOU BOYS KNOW HOW TO PADDLE A CANOE? WE JUST KEEP GOING AROUND IN CIRCLES!

? ! ? ?



HOLY COW! SHE'S TALKING TO US, NATCH! YES! YES! I
OO, PRETTY GIRLS! I'M AN EXPERT! MY GRANOFATHER
WAS OLD NAKOMIS!

NAKOMIS WAS A
GRANDMOTHER, YA
BUBBLE-BRAIN!

YOU KNOW THAT, BUT
THEY DON'T!

-- HERE I AM,
CHICKS! HERE I
AM!

JACKSON!
SIT DOWN!
YOU'RE ROCKIN'
THIS THING

LOOK OUT! YA EGG-BRAIN--
THESE JOBS TIP EASY!

SPLUSH!

BIG MAN! BIG DEAL! WELL,
START SWIMMIN' INTO SHORE,
YA JERK, AND YA CAN TOW
IN THAT CANOE, TOO!

LET'S GO, SUE!
THOSE TWO AREN'T
AS EXPERT AS
WE ARE!

LATER...

HOLY JUMPIN' CATFISH!
LOOK AT MY NEW SUIT! IT'S RUINED!
IT'S SHRUNK TO ONLY HALF ITS
SIZE!

MAYBE YA
COULD SELL IT
TO A MIDGET
AND BUY A
NEW ONE,
NATCH!

LISTEN, FUNNYMAN! YOU CAUSED THIS AND
YOU'RE GOING TO REPLACE THIS SUIT! YOU'RE
GONNA GET FIFTY BUCKS AND FAST-- OR ELSE!
IF I WENT HOME LIKE THIS MY POP WOULD
BLOW HIS TOP!-- AND NO
TELLIN' WHAT'D HAPPEN
TO ME!

OKAY! NATCH! OKAY!
MAYBE I CAN BORROW
IT! BANKS LEND
MONEY! I'LL ASK
A BANK!

SO, SOMETIME LATER...

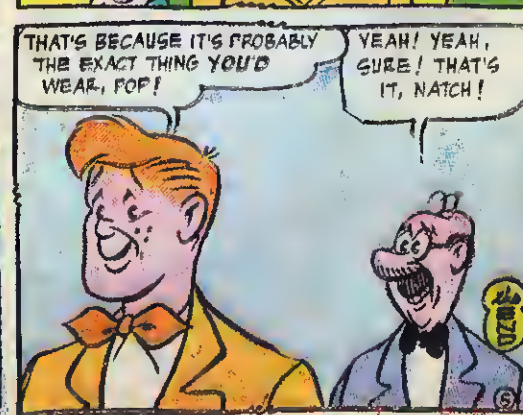
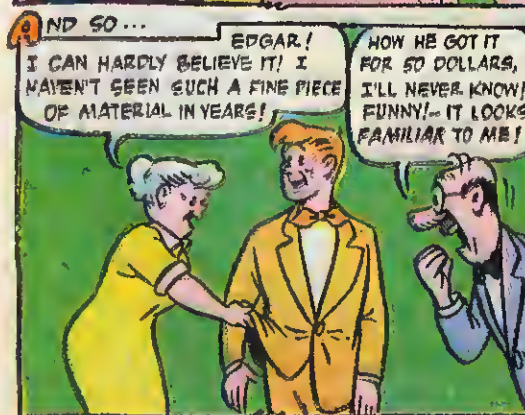
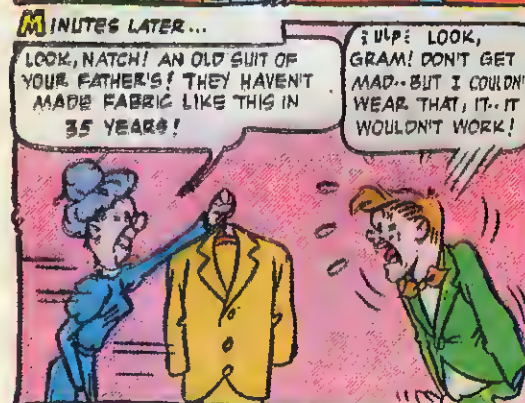
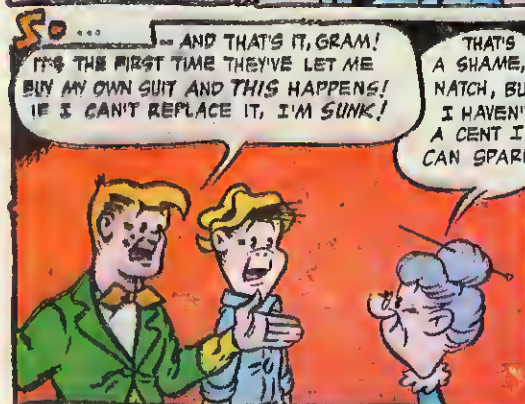
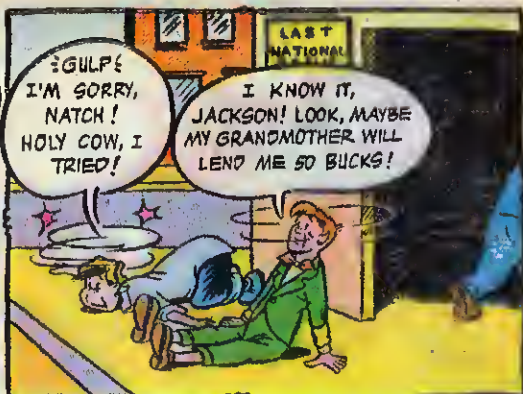
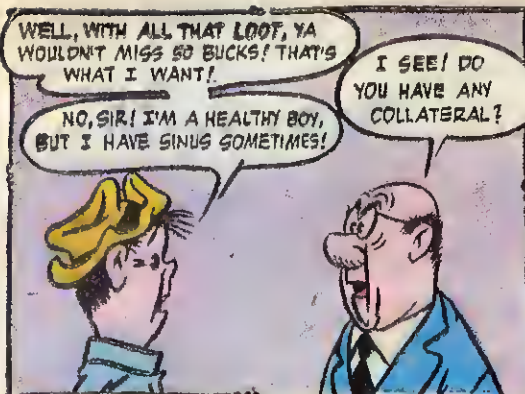
I'D LIKE TO
BORROW SOME
MONEY, SIR!

HOW
MUCH?

HOW MUCH
YA GOT?

OUR ASSETS ARE
\$350,000,000.93,
YOUNG MAN!

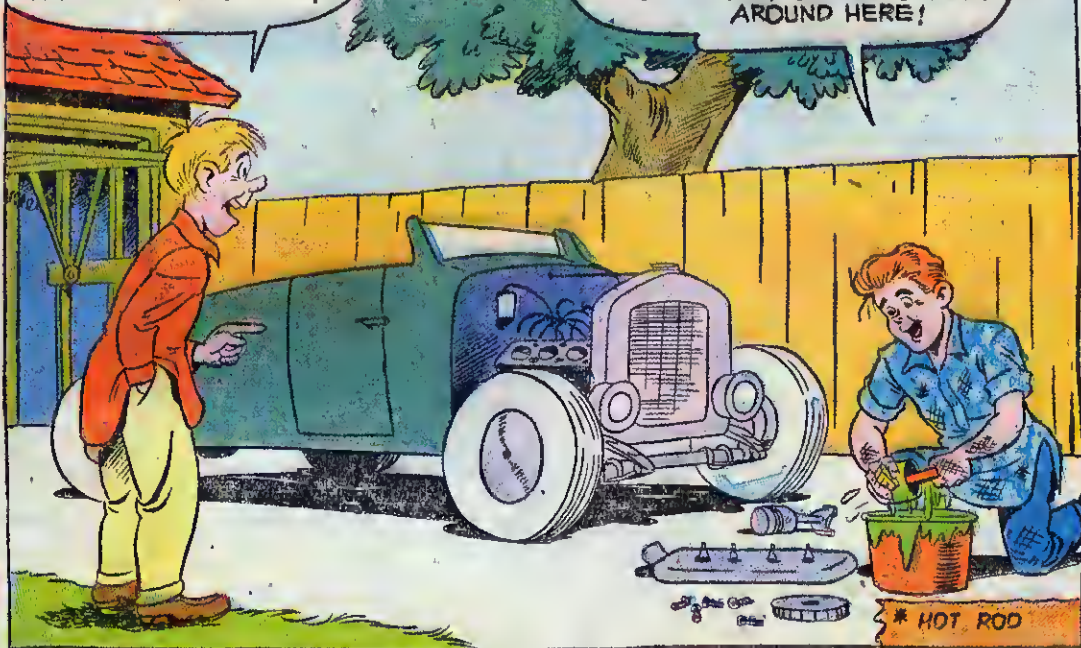
LOANS



DIGBY

HEY, SOME ROD, CHUCK!
THIS REALLY HAS IT!
MAN, IT'S REALLY
MADE IN THE SHADE!

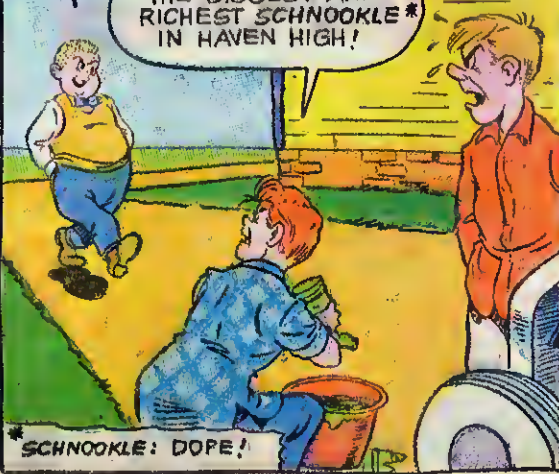
WELL, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT NOW,
BOBBY, BUT WHEN I'M DONE FIXIN'
IT, THIS BOMB* WILL BE AS
HOT AS ANY OF THE OTHERS
AROUND HERE!



WELL, WELL!
SO THIS IS
THE GREAT
NEW GOW
JOB, EH?

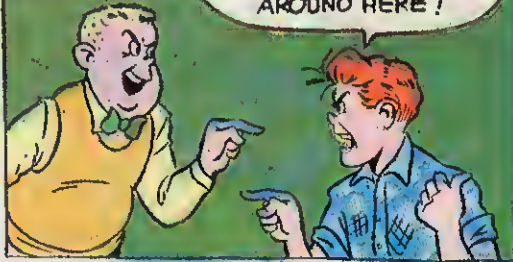
TAKE TWO QUININE PILLS,
MEN, AND DROP THE
MOSQUITO NET.. YELLOW
FEVER IS APPROACHING!

HOLY COW, IT'S DIGBY
--THE BIGGEST. AND
RICHEST SCHNOOKLE*
IN HAVEN HIGH!



WHOEVER SOLD YOU THAT LEMON SAW YOU COMIN'!

OH, YEAH? I GOT NEWS FOR YA, JERK! WHEN I FINISH WITH THIS ROD, IT'LL DRAG IT WITH ANY OF THE OTHER BOMBS AROUND HERE!



HAW! ANY TIME YOU'RE READY I'LL BET YOU FIVE GEETAS I CAN CHOP THAT PILE OF JUNK WITH MY JOB ANYTIME!

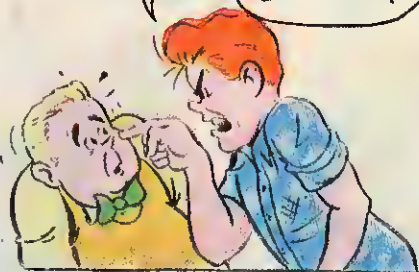
BIG MAN! THE BOY'S REAL BRAVE! HE OWNS A CADDY CONVERTIBLE AND HE'S WILLING TO RACE ME IN MY JOB!



GET THIS, CHEESE-HEAD! WHEN YOU GET A CAR THE SAME SIZE AS MINE, SO THE RACE IS FAIR, I'LL TAKE YOU ON ANYTIME! UNTIL THEN, GET LOST!

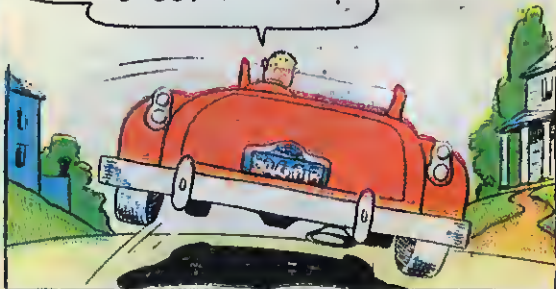
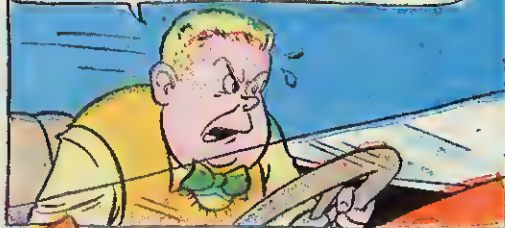
HAW! WAIT'LL THE CATS HEAR HOW LARD-PUSS CAME AROUND OFFERING TO RACE HIS 5000 BUCK JOB AGAINST YOUR ROD! WODDA HEEL!

YEAH! HE'S WILLING TO RACE, PROVIDING HE'S SURE TO WIN!



DARN THAT GUY CHUCK! I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO HAVE A CAR THE SAME SIZE AS HIS, PROVIDING IT WAS ONE I WAS SURE WOULD BEAT HIM! BUT THAT'S OUT! THERE'S NO WAY I COULD BE SURE, EVEN IF I DID HAVE ONE!

WAIT! I'VE GOT IT! ONE OF THOSE FOREIGN JOBS WOULD DO IT, AND THEY'RE SMALLER THAN HIS BOMB!... I'LL GET PATER TO BUY ME ONE!



50¢ WHAT? ANOTHER CAR? NO!

BUT, PATER, I DON'T WANT ANOTHER BIG ONE, JUST ONE OF THOSE ITSY-BITSY ONES TO KNOCK AROUND IN!

OH! WELL, THAT'S DIFFERENT! HERE'S \$2,000! I WON'T GO A DIME MORE!



THAT'S RIGHT, SON! IT'S TINY, BUT IT'LL OUTRUN ANY STOCK CAR! THAT JOB'LL GO THRU GEARS FROM ZERO TO 60 IN 11½ SECONDS, AND HAS A TOP SPEED OF 152 MILES AN HOUR!

THAT'S FOR ME! I'LL TAKE IT!



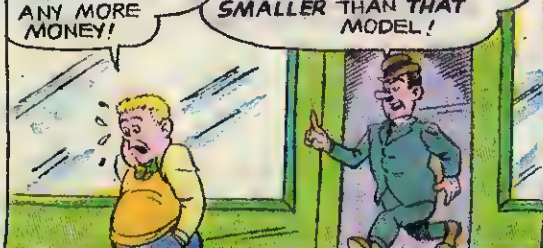
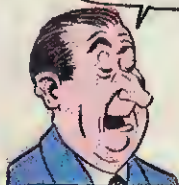
OKAY, SON! IF YOU'VE GOT 15,000 BUCKS, IT'S ALL YOURS!

NOPE! THESE JOBS ARE PRACTICALLY HAND MADE, YOU KNOW!

15 THOUS--- HOLY COW! ALL I'VE GOT IS 2 THOUSAND! YOU'RE KIDDIN', AIN'T'CHA?

WELL, THERE GOES MY CHANCE TO SHOW UP THAT CHUCK CHARACTER! I KNOW PATER WON'T GIVE ME ANY MORE MONEY!

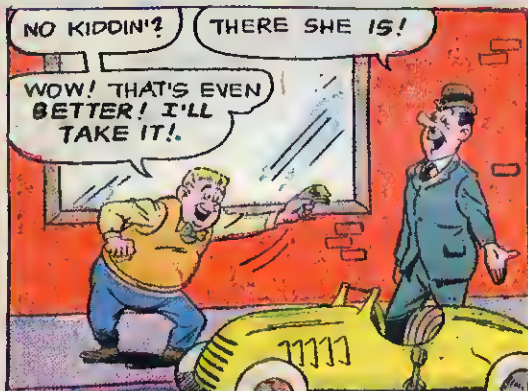
ER--PARDON ME, SON! I COULDN'T HELP OVER-HEARING YOU! IF YOU LIKE THOSE SMALL CARS, I CAN SELL YOU MINE FOR 2,000, AND IT'S EVEN SMALLER THAN THAT MODEL!



NO KIDDIN'?

THERE SHE IS!

WOW! THAT'S EVEN BETTER! I'LL TAKE IT!



HAW! CHUCK'LL BE AROUND THE CORNER IN THE MALT SHOP! THIS IS WHERE I FIX HIS LITTLE RED WAGON, BUT GOOD!



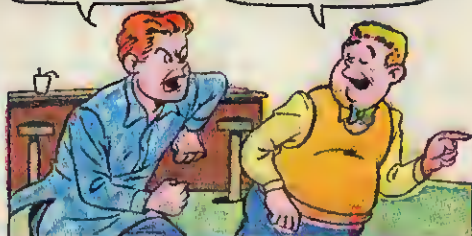
HEY, CATS! HERE'S THE JOKER THAT WANTED TO RISK 5 GEETAS THAT HE COULD BEAT ME IN A RACE! --USIN' HIS BIG CADDY, OF COURSE!

I'M SURPRISED HE DIDN'T WANT ME TO USE ROLLER SKATES INSTEAD OF MY JALOPY!

OKAY, BIG SHOT! I JUST BOUGHT A ROD THAT'S EVEN SMALLER THAN YOURS, AND I'LL STILL BET YA I CHOP YA GOOD!

OKAY, IT'S A BET! AND IF YOURS IS SMALLER, I'LL GIVE YOU A HEAD START! I WANNA KEEP IT FAIR!

NO NEED FOR THAT! JUST STEP AROUND THE CORNER WHILE I GET MY BOMB, AND WE'LL SETTLE THIS DEAL FOR GOOD!



HERE IT IS! OF COURSE, IT'S A FOREIGN JOB, BUT YOU SAID ALL IT HADDA BE WAS AS SMALL AS YOURS! HEH! HEH!

WELL, OF ALL THE DIRTY TRICKS! I'M GONNA--

YIPE!



HOLD IT! I'LL RACE HIM! A DEAL'S A DEAL!

PEDALS! I'M OUT 2,000 GEETAS FOR A KID'S TOY CAR!

2 THOUSAND AND 5 GEETAS, DIGBY! YOU FORGOT, YOU LOST THE BET!

AND HE'S THE JOKER WHO SAID THEY SAW ME COMIN' WHEN I BOUGHT MY BOMB!



THE END

Mother Wore BOBBY-SOX!

"JAMES," SAID MRS. Turner to her husband at breakfast one morning, "I don't know what to do about Cissie! Just because she's going to be sixteen soon, she thinks she's entirely grown-up!"

Mr. Turner helped himself to a heaping spoonful of marmalade and did not appear the least bit disturbed. "Naturally, she does! Don't all teen-agers think of themselves that way? It's nothing, Martha, just a stage she's going through! I wouldn't worry..."

"Perhaps you wouldn't, but I would! Haven't you been noticing Cissie lately? The way she dresses!— And her hair... and that awful makeup! I tell you James, it's impos..."

Mrs. Turner broke off in the middle of her sentence as Cissy's footsteps made themselves audible. — Clackety-clackety-clackety down the steps!

"Those high heels! She's wearing them again," Mrs. Turner whispered, "to school!"

"Morning, mother! Morning, dad!" Cissie greeted her parents airily as she took her place at the breakfast table.

Mr. Turner, who had been trying to read the paper, suddenly wrinkled his nose and sniffed the air. "What's that?" he demanded indignantly. "Something smells...good and strong!"

"Oh, daddy, you're so cute!" Cissie was indulgent. "It's my perfume, of course! Don't you like it?"

Mr. Turner took a long look at his daughter, as though he were really seeing her for the first time. "It's terrible!" he declared. "Smells like the whole perfume factory! And aren't you wearing a lot of lipstick today?"

"No more than usual." Cissie was composed as she poured cream on her cereal.

"Cissie, dear," mother's voice was

patient, "don't you think those rhinestone earrings are just a little too...uh...dressy...for school?"

"Oh, mother, honestly! It's time. I looked like an adult instead of a school-girl! After all, I'm going to be sixteen soon and...mother! You're not ready! And you knew today was..."

"I'm just wearing this wrapper, dear, but I'm all dressed, really. I know it's Mother's Visiting Day at school. And I'm all dressed except for my..." Mrs. Turner stopped as a thought intruded. "You wait right here, dear, and I'll be down in five minutes, ready to go along with you!"

Mrs. Turner took a last sip of coffee and left the breakfast room. "All the mothers are coming to school today," Cissie explained to her father. "It's sort of an open house for them...you know, to meet the teachers and see how we're getting on!"

"Good idea," Mr. Turner approved. "Isn't it almost time for you to be starting?"

"Mother!" Cissie called impatiently. "Aren't you ready yet?"

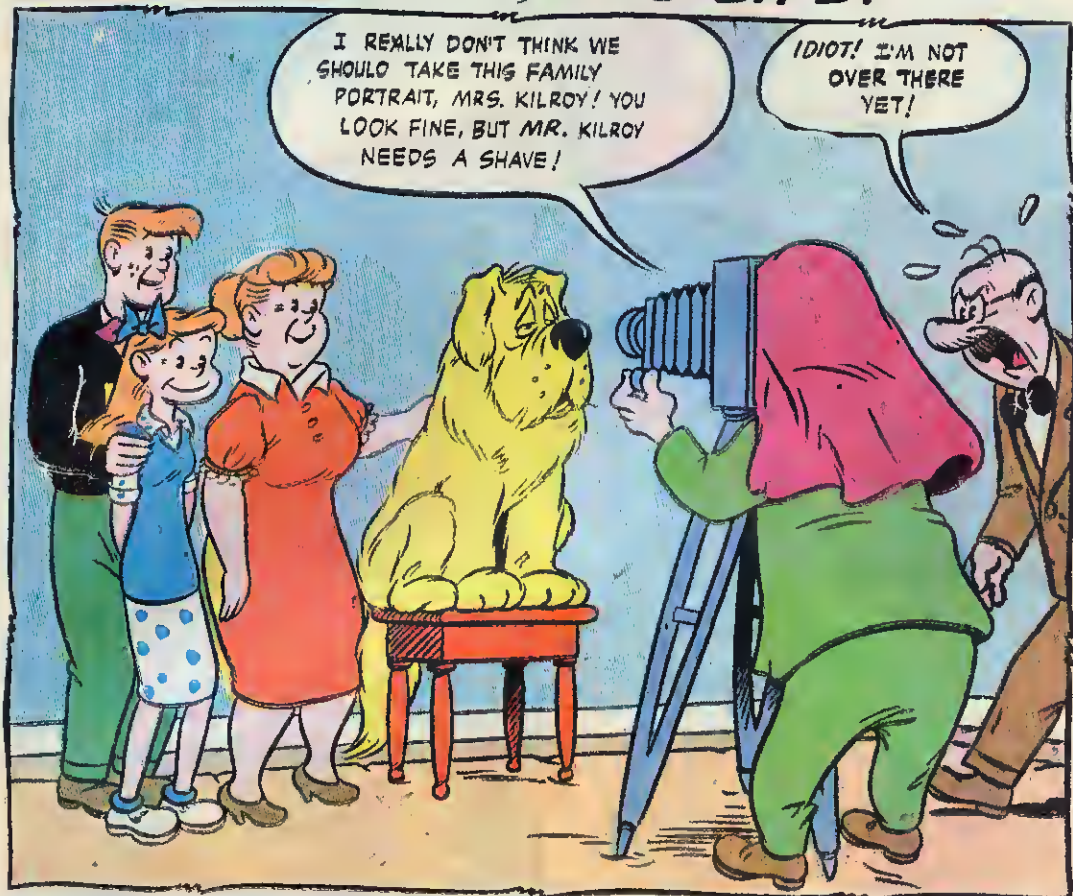
"Here I am. Let's go, dear!" As Mrs. Turner appeared in the breakfast room, Cissie emitted a loud wail of anguish.

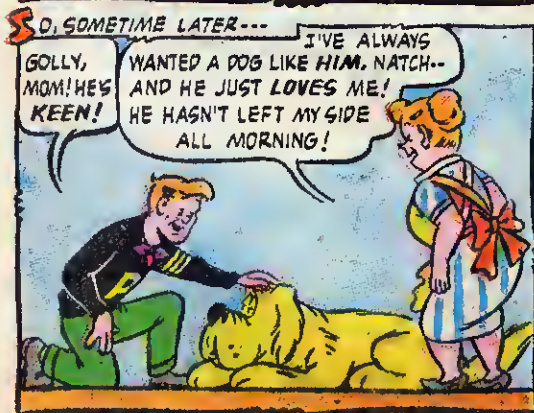
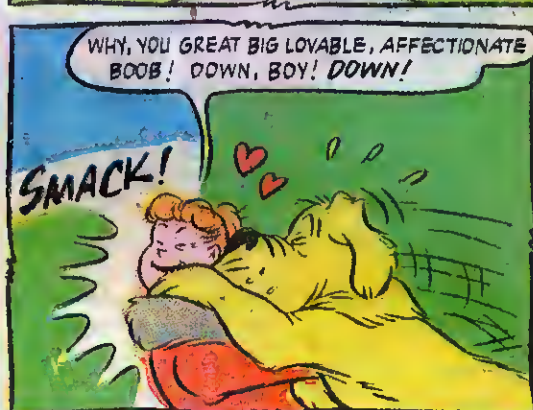
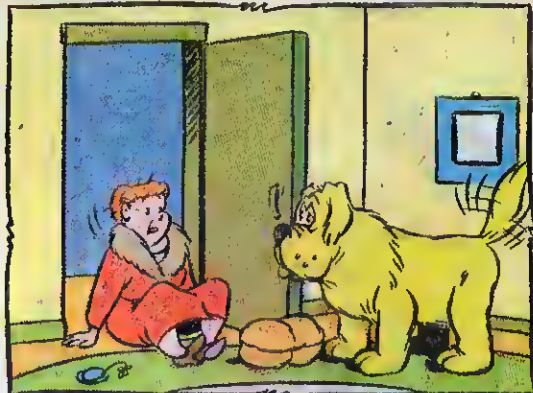
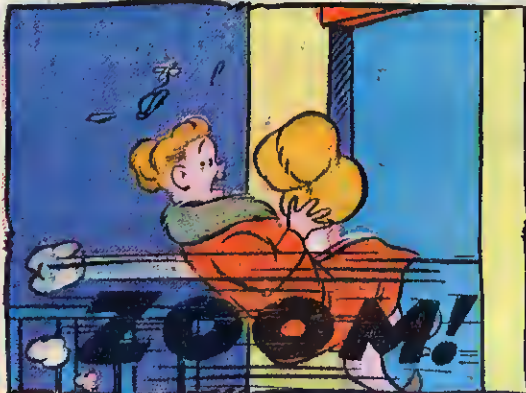
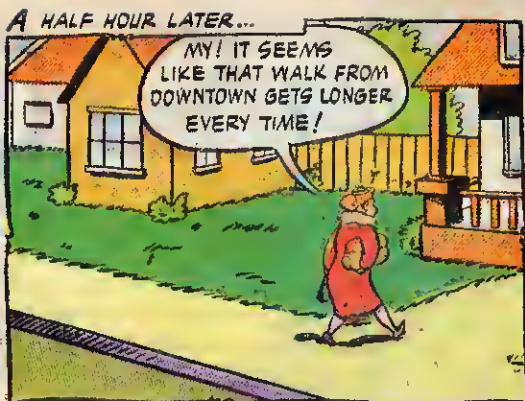
"Mother, no, you can't...not like that! Why, it looks simply awful!"

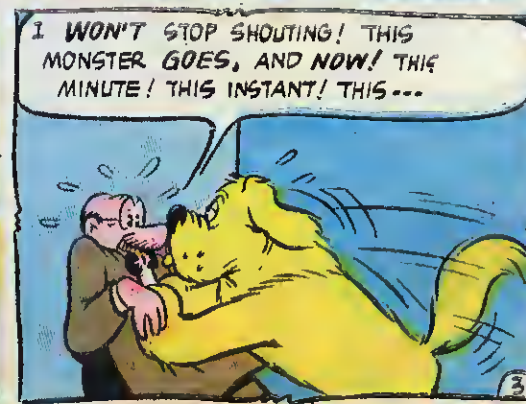
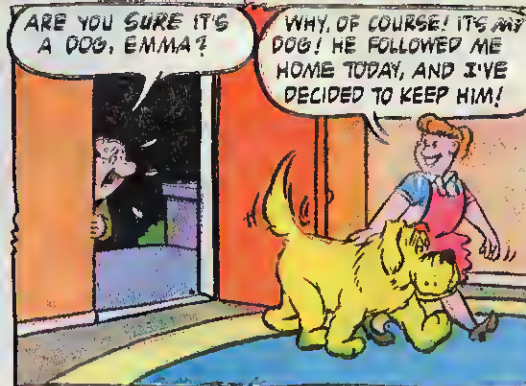
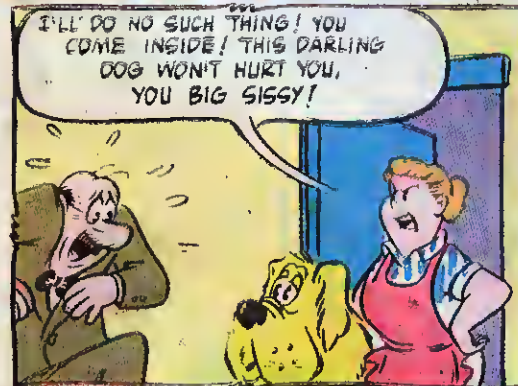
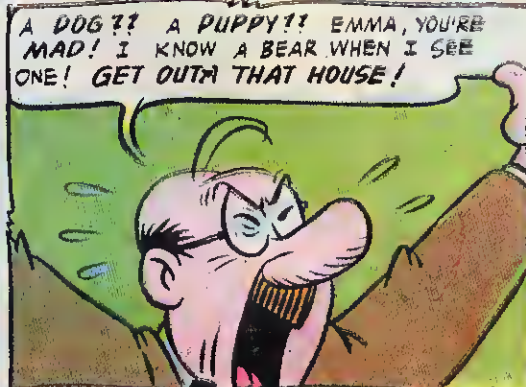
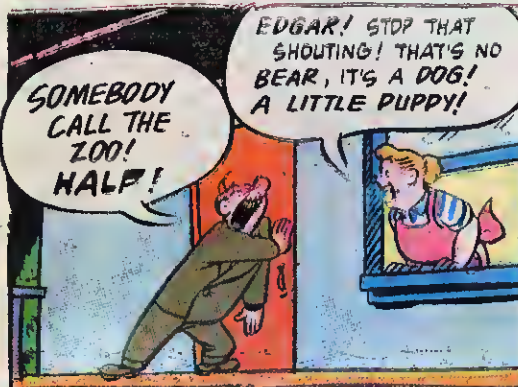
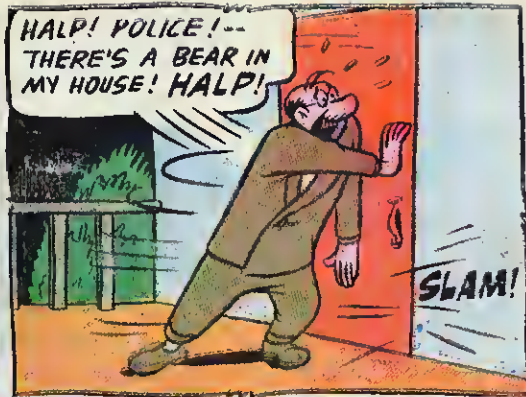
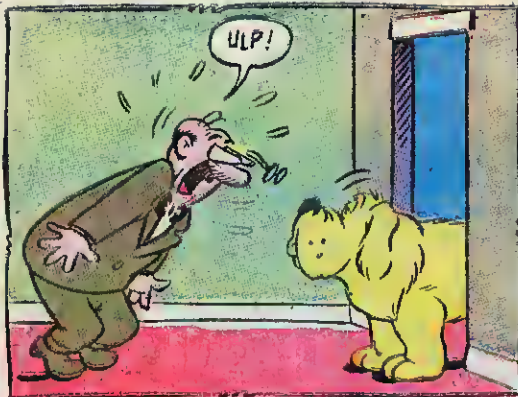
Mother assumed an innocent expression, "Really, dear? I don't see why. I just thought that if you were going to dress like the grown-up in the family, I'd wear the sweater and bobby sox!"

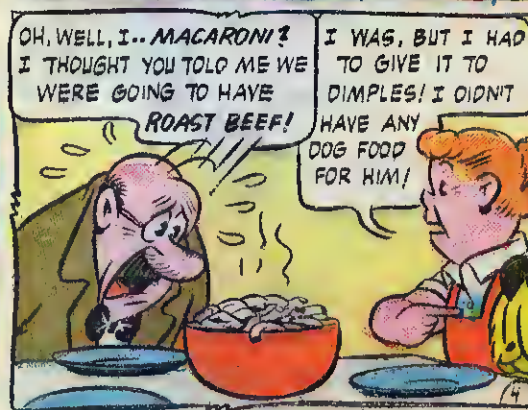
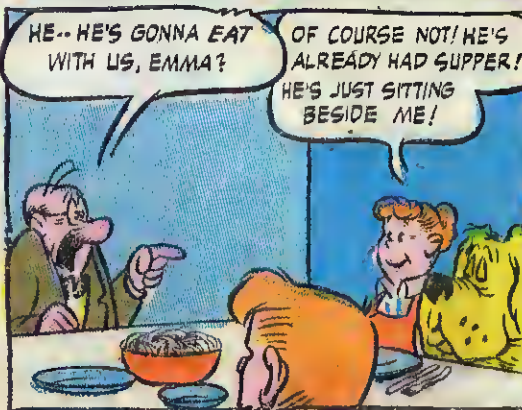
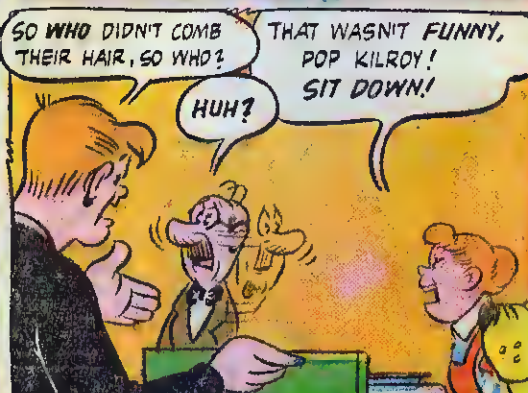
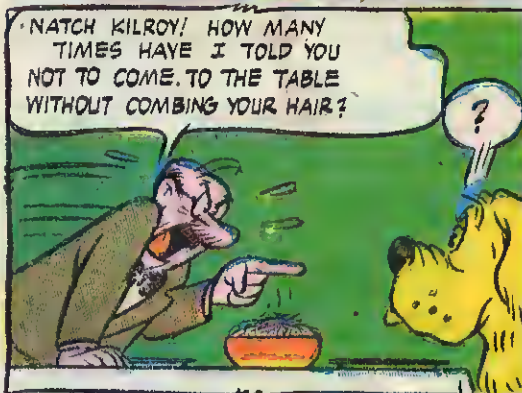
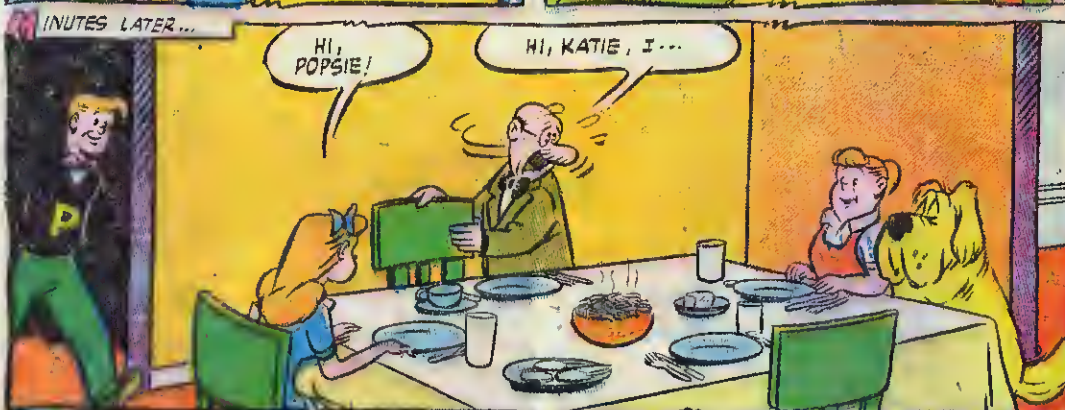
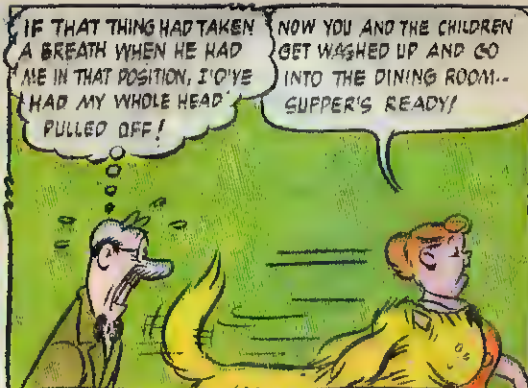
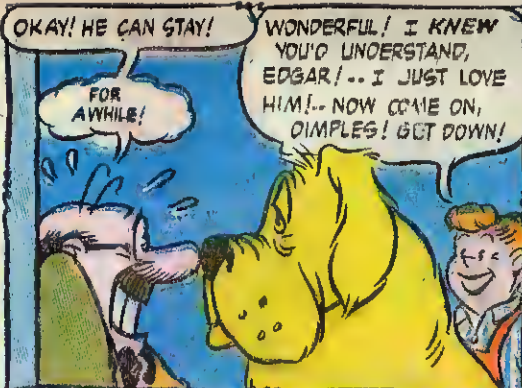
Mr. Turner started it first. He began to chuckle. Then Mrs. Turner began to laugh. And Cissie, collapsing in a gale of giggles, finally saw the point. "If you change your outfit, mother...so will I! I guess we both should be wearing something more appropriate!"

The **KILROYS** IN "IT'S A DOG'S LIFE!"









WHAT? YOU GAVE THAT MONSTROSITY A 6 BUCK ROAST? THAT DOES IT! I REFUSE TO EAT MACARONI WHILE HE GETS ROAST BEEF!

IT WASN'T ROASTED, IT WAS RAW!

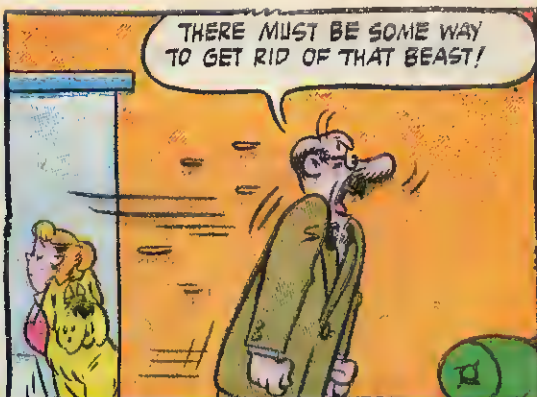


WAIT A MINUTE! SHE FOUND HIM! HE WAS A LOST DOG!... HA! I'VE GOT IT!

WHILE THEY'RE FINISHING SUPPER, I'M SNEAKING OUT OF HERE!



THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO GET RID OF THAT BEAST!

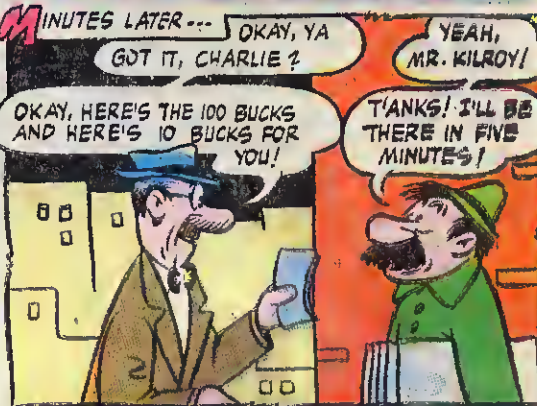


MINUTES LATER... OKAY, YA GOT IT, CHARLIE?

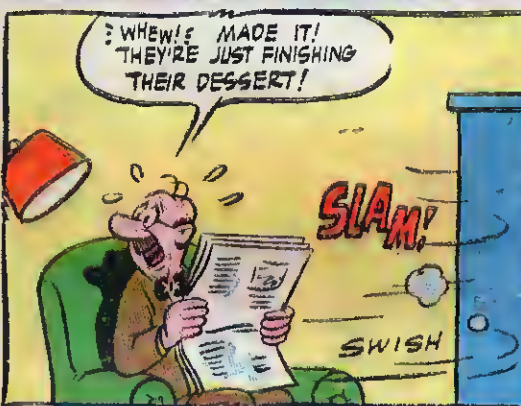
YEAH, MR. KILROY!

OKAY, HERE'S THE 100 BUCKS AND HERE'S 10 BUCKS FOR YOU!

T'ANKS! I'LL BE THERE IN FIVE MINUTES!

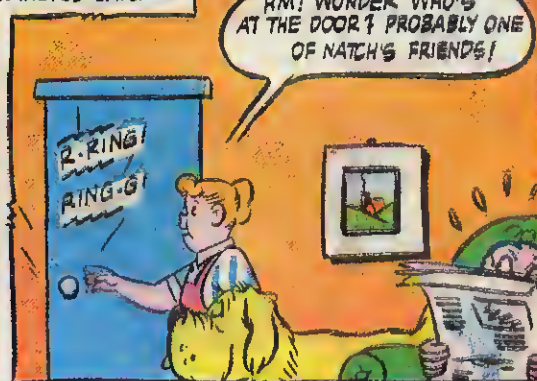


WHEW! I MADE IT! THEY'RE JUST FINISHING THEIR DESSERT!

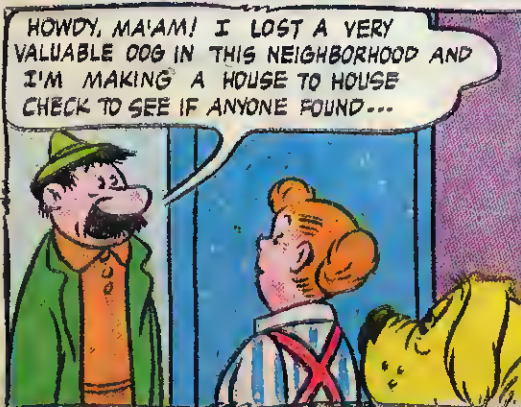


MINUTES LATER...

HM! WONDER WHO'S AT THE DOOR? PROBABLY ONE OF NATCH'S FRIENDS!

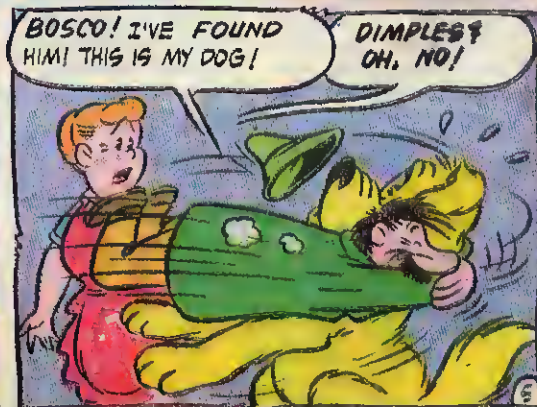


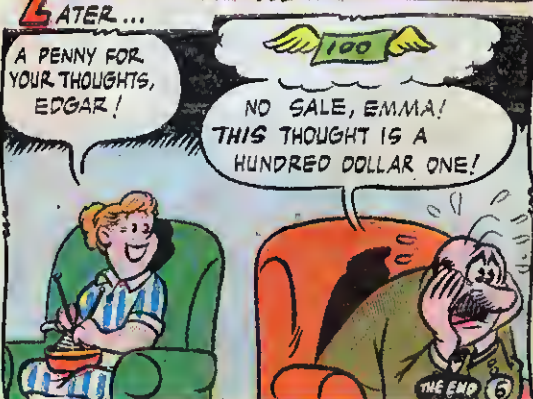
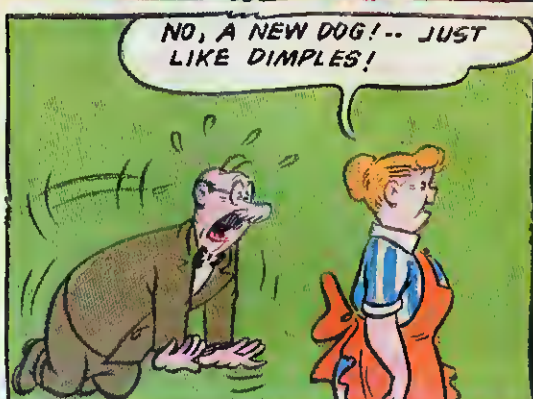
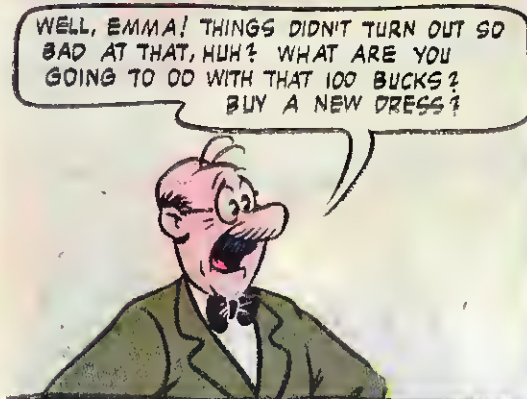
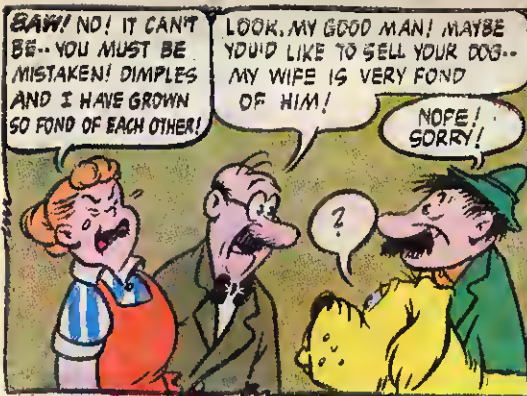
HOWDY, MA'AM! I LOST A VERY VALUABLE DOG IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD AND I'M MAKING A HOUSE TO HOUSE CHECK TO SEE IF ANYONE FOUND---



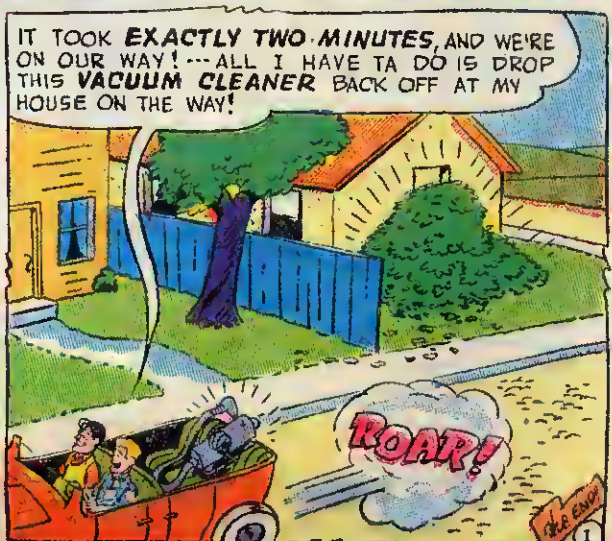
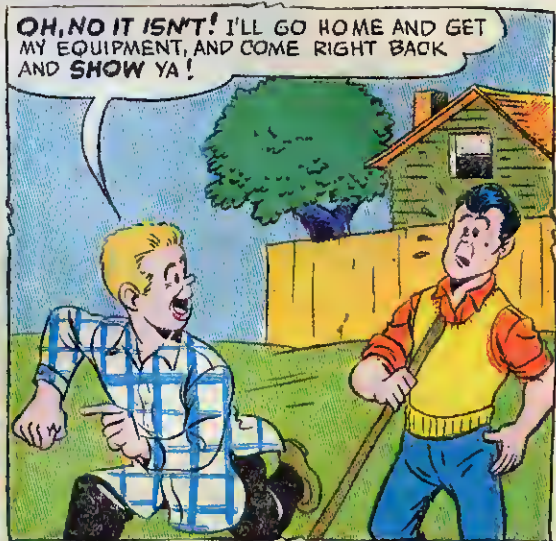
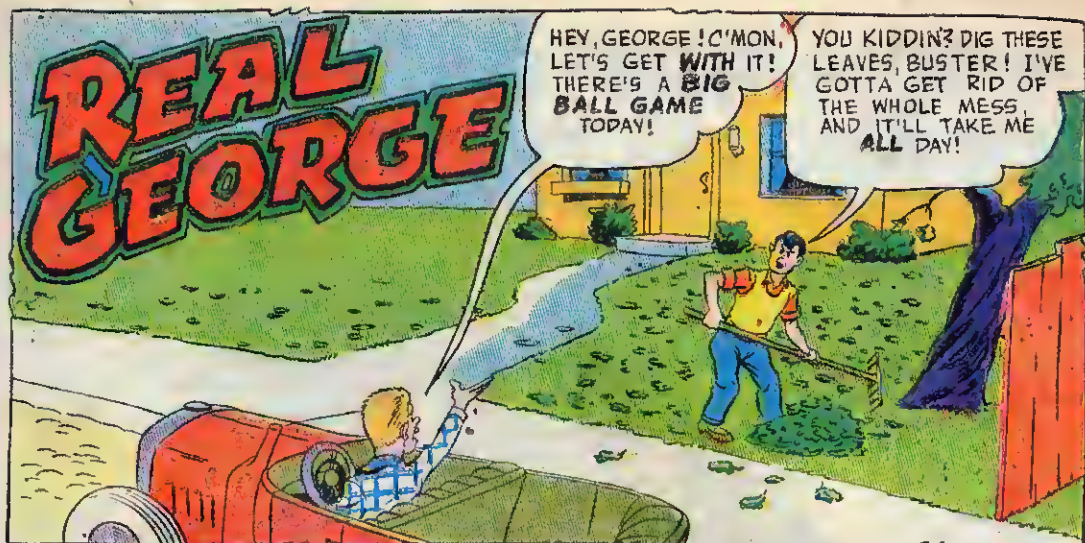
BOSCO! I'VE FOUND HIM! THIS IS MY DOG!

DIMPLES? OH, NO!





REAL GEORGE



An Amazing Invention—"Magic Art Reproducer"

DRAW The First Day

**NO LESSONS!
NO TALENT!**

**You Can Draw Your Family, Friends, Anything From REAL LIFE—
Like An Artist...Even if You CAN'T DRAW A Straight Line!**

**Anyone can Draw With This
Amazing New Invention—
Instantly!**



Complete for only

\$1.98

Also Copy Any Picture—Can Reduce or Enlarge Any Pictorial. Yes, anyone from 5 to 80 can draw or sketch or paint anything now... the very first time you use the "Magic Art Reproducer" like a professional artist—no matter how "hopeless" you think you are! It automatically reproduces anything you want to draw on any sheet or paper. Then easily and quickly follow the lines of the "picture image" with your pen or pencil... and you have an accurate original drawing that anyone would think an artist had done. Also makes drawing larger or smaller as you wish. Anyone can use it on any desk, table, board, etc.—indoors or outdoors! No other lessons or practice or talent needed!

Have fun! Be popular! Everyone will ask you to draw them. You'll be in demand! After a short time, you may find you can draw well without the "Magic Art Reproducer" because you have developed a "knack" and looking artists have—which may lead to a good paying art career.

FREE!

"Simple
Secrets of
Art Tricks
of the Trade"

This valuable illustrated guide is yours FREE with order of "Magic Art Reproducer." Easy ABC art tricks that anyone can follow on different techniques, effects, proportions, perspective, shading, color, animated cartoons, human figures to use with "Magic Art Reproducer" for added realism to your drawings.

**SEND NO MONEY!
Free 10-Day Trial!**

Just send name and address. Pay postman on delivery \$1.98 plus postage. Or send only \$1.98 with order and we pay postage. You must be convinced that you can draw anything like an artist, or return merchandise after 10-day trial and your money will be refunded.

**ALSO EXCELLENT FOR EVERY OTHER
TYPE OF DRAWING!**

• Human Figures

• Copy all cartoons, comics



• Outdoor Scenes, landscapes, buildings

• Copy photos, other pictures, portraits, etc.



• Still life, vases, bowls of fruit, lamps, furniture, all objects

• Copy designs, blueprints, decorations, etc. for woodwork, machine, for needlework, crocheting, knitting



FREE 10-DAY TRIAL COUPON!

NORTON PRODUCTS, Dept. 45B11
296 Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.

Rush my "Magic Art Reproducer" plus FREE illustrated guide "Simple Secrets of Art Tricks of the Trade." I will pay postman on delivery only \$1.98 plus postage. I must be convinced that I can draw anything like an artist, or I can return merchandise after 10-day trial and get my money back.

Name.....

Address.....

City & Zone.....State.....

☐ Check here if you wish to save postage by sending only \$1.98 with coupon. Same Money Back Guarantee!

**NORTON PRODUCTS, Dept. 45B11
296 Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.**

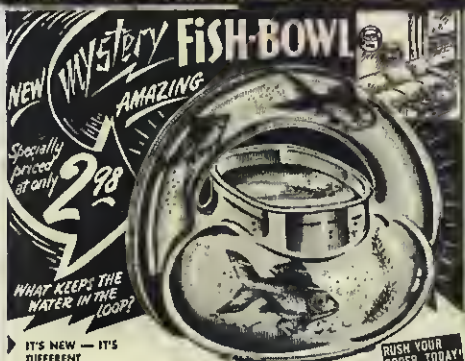
BUY NOW
at our
Low Low
PRICES!

SEND NO MONEY

C. O. D. you pay postage
and handling charges. Remit
with order we pay postage.

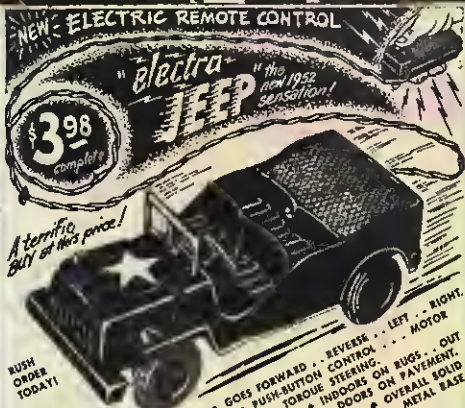


Be the life of the party with our NEW ACTION SNAKE BOW-TIE. You can be the snake-charmer by just waving the hidden bulk and watch the snake without that will amaze and excite your friends. Does with the gas which with terror and howl with shrieks. SEND NO MONEY! Pay postman \$1.05 plus postage and handling charges or send \$1.95 and we pay all charges.



It's NEW — IT'S
DIFFERENT
BEAUTIFULLY
MOLDED PLASTIC
-GYM
FISH SWIM
THROUGH MAGIC
LOOP
DECORATES END
TABLES, BOOK-
CASES, ETC. !

What keeps the water in the loop? Amaze and mystify your friends with this sensational new "mystery" fish-bowl molded from clear durable plastic with a scientific tube loop. Fill it with approximately 1/2 gallon of water as per our secret instructions, then insert two or three of your pet goldfish. You'll watch them for hours and hours as they risk and frolic through the loop. The perfect complement to any room. Decorates end-tables, bookcases, etc. Makes a wonderful gift. SEND NO MONEY. (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)



Here is the sensationally new scale model ELECTRA JEEP that captivates every child! Push the button and off she goes—forward, to the left, to the right, or reverse. Runs outdoors, on pavement or indoors on rug. Over 1/2 foot long with overall solid metal base and solid rubber wheels, and motor torque steering. Loads of fun for children and grownups alike! Rush your order today! SEND NO MONEY. (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

Hi! I'm GINGER!
the Doll whose HAIR
YOU CAN WAVE!

FREE HAIR WAVE KIT

I have RUBBER
WONDERSKIN!



A wonderful new doll in washable rubber Wonderkin whose hair is so lifelike it can be waved in any style and rawaxed just like your own. A perfect playmate for the "Junior Mother" of the house. Complete with real Hair-wave kit which consists of ... plastic curlers ... rubber waving bands ... plastic comb ... and bottle of hair wave lotion. Ginger is 11 inches tall. Her soft cuddly body which can be bathed will give the "Junior Miss" an almost real baby sister to play with.

HAPPY the Cowboy

• HE'S OVER 10" TALL!
• MOVES HIS MOUTH,
• ARMS AND LEGS!
• REAL COWBOY OUTHIT!

Hey kids—here's your chance to become a master ventriloquist—in a jiffy! Imagine—you can make HAPPY the COWBOY actually talk! (In your own voice, of course.) Pull the string in the back of his head—watch his lips move—hear your own words coming right out of HAPPY'S mouth! See how real he looks—rigged up in a cowboy hat, washable plaid shirt and western pants. . . Show off your skill at parties—at school! SEND NO MONEY. (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)



SEND COUPON!

NOVELTY MART, Dept. AC-9
59 East 8th Street, New York 3, N. Y.

Gentlemen: Please read me the following:
Enclosed find: ☐ Check or M. O. ☐ C. O. D. plus postage.

☐ Happy the Cowboy \$2.98 ☐ Ginger.... \$3.98
☐ Electric Jeep..... \$3.98 ☐ FISH-BOWL \$2.98
☐ Snake-Bow \$1.95

Name _____

Address _____ City _____ State _____

NOVELTY MART 59 East 8th Street, Dept. AC-9, New York 3,

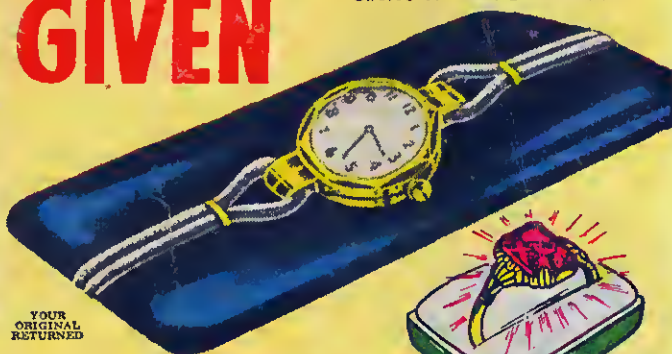
Offer of 17 Jewel

BULOVA Wrist Watch GIVEN

Choice of LADY'S or MAN'S



YOUR
ORIGINAL
RETURNED



Sparkling,
Simulated

**Birthstone
RING**
CORRECT FOR
YOUR MONTH
OF BIRTH

**Hand Out Only 20 NEW
ENLARGEMENT Coupons FREE**

Think of enjoying such a smart, new accurate 17 Jewel, BULOVA WRIST WATCH in the charm and color of yellow gold (choice of Man's or Lady's) PLUS a surprise gift and a sparkling, simulated BIRTHSTONE RING (correct for your month of birth) PLUS Pen and Pencil Set, PLUS a full 26-piece set of plated SILVERWARE, PLUS your choice of a Woman's or Girl's gorgeous, new DRESS in the latest style and correct size . . . ALL SIX ARE SENT just for helping us get acquainted with new customers who order by handing out or mailing only twenty enlargement coupons FREE to friends or relatives as per our premium letter.

Please send us your favorite snapshot right away for a true-to-life, 5x7 inch enlargement and handsome "Movietone" frame so you can tell friends about our beautiful enlarging when handing out the get-acquainted coupons. Just mail us your favorite snapshot, print or negative NOW and pay postman only 19c plus postage when your treasured enlargement arrives and the "Movietone" frame is included at NO COST as our get-acquainted gift. Limit of 2 to a customer. Send no money. Your original returned with your enlargement and frame. Please include the color of hair and eyes with each snapshot for our bargain offer on a second enlargement beautifully hand tinted in natural, life-like, oil colors. Get your 20 enlargement coupons to hand out free.

We want you to see for yourself how much delightful enjoyment a framed enlargement of your favorite snapshot or small picture of your loved one will bring you . . . also how hand coloring gives an enlargement greater beauty, sparkle and life. Send today for your sample enlargement and frame. Enjoy such a surprise gift, wonderful ring, pen and pencil set, silverware, dress and wrist watch.

**Surprise
Gift GIVEN**



**Fountain
PEN and
Pencil Set**



**26-PIECE SET
(Service for 6) Plated
Silverware**



DRESS
Is the latest
style. Women's
or Girl's
sizes.

Offer of **6 Prizes**
ALL GIVEN

DEAN STUDIOS

DEPT. X-257, 211 W. 7th STREET
DES MOINES 2, IOWA

DEAN STUDIOS DEPT. X-257
211 W. 7th ST., DES MOINES 2, IOWA
I would like to receive ALL SIX premiums. Please send me 20 coupons to hand out free. Enclosed find _____ snapshots or negatives for enlarging. (Limit of two.)

Color Eyes.....	Color Eyes.....
Color Hair.....	Color Hair.....
Name.....	
Address.....	
City.....	
State.....	